National Anti-Slavery Standard.

VOL. XXVIII. NO. 8. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1867. WHOLE NO. 1,412.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY THE

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY,

At its Office, No. 39 Nassau Street, New York.

THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

AARON M. POWELL, *Editor.*

WENDELL PHILLIPS, *Special Editorial Contributor.*

For rates of Advertising and Club terms see Fourth page.

SLAVERY AND SLAVE LIFE IN BRAZIL.

NO. VI.

BY JAMES REDPATH.

Mr. Ewbank's observations led him to believe that the country slaves were the worst off. Every morning, long before daybreak, he heard them driving waggons through the thick mist, and as late as ten at night were they shouting at the ox as the jolting and groaning wheels rolled by. This was in the busiest season. On large estates a few days' rest are given them every three or four weeks during the sugar season; but on smaller ones, where owners commonly have difficulty to keep out of debt, they fare badly and are worked to death. Staggering into their huts, or dropping where their labors close, hardly do their aching bones allow the Angel of Sleep to drive away the memory of their sorrows, than two demons, lurking in the bell and lash, awaken them to fresh tortures. "To say these poor creatures are better off than when ranging their native lands," says Mr. Ewbank, "is an assertion that language lacks the power justly to describe. It may be true, if the life of an omnibus hack is better than that of a wild horse in Texas. I would rather a thousand times be a sheep, pig or ox, have freedom, food and rest for a season, and then be knocked in the head, than be a serf on some plantations. I say *some*, because there are in Brazil, as in other lands, humane planters."

Suicides continually occur among the slaves. Paragraphs announcing suicides are often published in the Brazilian papers, although it is those instances only that the police report that become publicly known. Were all recorded, the author believes that every issue of the daily press would contain more or less. When the means of suspension are not at hand, it is no unusual thing for high-minded Africans, of both sexes, to expire under circumstances surpassing aught that history records. Some draw ligatures tight round their throats, lie down, and deliberately die. Others have the art of folding back their tongues so as to prevent respiration, and thus resolutely perish.

IN A "MILD FORM."

Nor is this all the evidence that Mr. Ewbank, without specially looking for it, has furnished us concerning the so-called "mildness" of Brazilian slavery. Here is one terrible paragraph:

"A Brazilian planter, the brother of an ex-councillor, dined with us one day, and spoke with much freedom on slavery. With most men, he thinks the land can never be cultivated in the Northern provinces by whites. The city slaves of Bahia, he says, are principally Indians. Shrewd and intelligent, they preserve their own language, and by that means organize clubs and mature schemes of revolution which their brethren of Pernambuco have repeatedly attempted to carry out. Some write Arabic fluently, and are vastly superior to most of their masters. In the interior, he remarks, the slaves are badly fed, worse clothed, and worked so hard that *the average duration of their lives does not exceed six years.* In some districts it reached to eight, while the number that see ten years, after leaving Africa, is small indeed.

"Deceptions are played off on foreign agents of the slavery commissions. These visit the Engerrhos once or twice a year. The planters, informed when they set out, have their slaves decently garbed and *well oiled*, to make them look supple and in good condition. On a late visit, the examiners were so highly gratified that one left and wrote home a flattering account of the treatment of the helots. The other continued his inquiries, came to a fazenda where he was not looked for, and there beheld what he did not expect—a negro about to be *boiled to death* for some act of insubordination. His owner had invited, according to custom in such cases, neighboring proprietors to witness the tragedy."

Ten or twelve authenticated cases of burning slaves to death at the stake have occurred at the South within the present generation; but nobody pretended to boil negroes into subordination, even in Dixie's Land. That torture seems to have been reserved for the land where, we have so often been told, slavery exists, but "in a mild form."

SLAVE-BREEDING MONKS.

Slave-breeding is followed as an organized industry in Brazil by Carmelite monks. The reader will remember Mr. Koster's description of them, in a recent paper. Mr. Ewbank's account is shorter, but equally noteworthy:

"At length we arrived at the Macacu estate of the Carmelite monks of the Lapa Church in Rio. A league square of fine land, it was willed to them by an old planter, in exchange for an apanage they promised him in heaven. Mandioca, rice and beans alone are cultivated, but none for sale. The greater part is consumed on the place, the balance by the fathers in the city. Of the slaves, excluding children, only six are men; the rest, some fifty odd, are women. The owners find it more profitable to raise negroes than coffee or aught else. The lads, at a certain age, are sent to the city, and bound out to trades, by which 'twice as much is made out of them as if they were employed on the soil.' The manager is a slave. He led us into a barn with mud floor and walls, in which thirty women and children were huddled around a pile of mandioca tubers, which they were scraping while others washed them. Such distorted, mutilated, hard and horny fingers as many of these women had, I never saw. Like the hands of some slaves, they seemed losing their human characteristics. All are comfortably and uniformly clad—black skirts and a species of short and dark blue cloak."

SLAVE AUCTION SALES.

Slave auction sales still flourish in Brazil, and the trade there is as brisk to-day as it was in Richmond before the rebellion. They are twin cherries. I have seen several sales of slaves in Richmond and New Orleans, and some of them exceedingly cruel ones; but the account that Mr. Ewbank gives of his experience shows no improvement whatever of the Brazilian over the Virginian system.

He saw a sale of eighty-nine lots, and among them were carpenters, masons, smiths, field hands, tailors, coachmen, saddlers, shoemakers, and barber-surgeon, who, like most of his profession, was a musician as we".

Here is a glimpse into the salerooms:

"Of females, the oldest was twenty-six and the youngest between seven and eight—washers, sewers, cooks, two dress-makers: '*muito prendada,*' very accomplished. Others made shirts, dressed ladies' hair, etc. A couple were wet-nurses, with good milk, and each with a colt or filly, thus: 'No. 61, 1 *Raparига, com muito bone leite, com cria.*'" Cria signifies the young of horses, and is applied to negro offspring.

"They were of every shade, from deep Angola jet to white, or nearly white, as one young woman facing me appeared. She was certainly superior in mental organization to some of the buyers. The anguish with which she watched the proceedings, and waited her turn to be brought out, exposed, examined, and disposed of, was distressing. A little girl—I suppose her own—stood by her, weeping, with one hand in her lap, obviously dreading to be torn away. This child did not cry out—that is not allowed; but tears chased each other down her cheeks, her little bosom panted violently, and such a look of alarm marked her face, as she turned her large eyes on the proceedings, that I thought at one time she would have dropped.

"'Purchasers of pots and pot-lids,' said Diogenes, 'ring them, lest they should carry cracked ones home; but men they buy on sight.' If such was the practice of old, it is not so now: the head, eyes, mouth, teeth, arms, hands, trunks, legs, feet—every limb and ligament without are scrutinized, while, to ascertain if aught be ruptured, the breast and other parts are sounded. * * * The clerk next went behind the rails and brought forward a woman, a field hand. Dressed as sparely and plainly as the men, she, too, was examined, and told to walk to and fro. When near the door a bidder interrogated her, but on what I could not comprehend. His last remark was translated plainly, by her raising her skirts to expose her legs. * * * One fact was most palpable—no more regard was paid to the feelings of the victims than if they had been so many horses. * * They brought higher rates than bodies at Surgeons' Halls; but, if negroes were worth more dead than living, *the supply, it is said, would equal the demand.* That, however, I do not believe; yet, from what I have seen, I should say it were better—yes, unspeakably better—for many to be knocked on the head in their youth, have their skins converted into glue and their bones into ivory black, than endure through life what some endure."

Here is a touch from another picture, which, but for a single exception, might have been drawn at Montgomery, Ala., ten years ago:

"Lot 124, '1 *dito de nome Joao,*' was with as little ceremony and loss of time, put on the stand, told to bare his legs, breasts, etc., turn this way and that. He appeared more intelligent than José, and was described as possessing various qualities. 'He could 'cook with stove or furnace;' brought 520 milrais. A Mozambique next stepped up, a melancholy man of middle life. Little was said of his acquirements. I understood he had not been long imported. He was struck off at 400 milrais to the buyer of Joao—*a speculator.* The salesman next offered '*Uma cuya para mate com pe e guarnicoo de prata.*' The next article offered drove us off—*a paliteiro.* The conflicting deeds and creeds of men who can reconcile? Here, in one house, were Christians selling, and on the Lord's day, into mortal thraldom, the bodies of living men; and next door—for the Lady do Porto's church was next door—taking in subscriptions to redeem the souls of dead ones!"

At Montgomery, ten or twelve years since, I saw a man sold to the highest bidder, in the open air, and heard the auctioneer say, as the negro slipped down from his Southern platform: "The next article that I shall offer you, gentlemen, is a buggy!"

But this was not on the Sunday. If any people ever observed the Sunday, it was the citizens of Montgomery. They imposed a fine of fifteen dollars for each separate offence on every one who sold so much as a cigar on Sunday.

A SAINTLY SLAVE-CATCHER.

Mr. Ewbank mentions one singular custom encouraged by slavery in Brazil. St. Anthony is supposed to be a saint who has it in his power to find anything that is lost. St. Anthony, like our Mr. Mawworm, loves to be persecuted. He is fond of babies, too. Once upon a time—so the legend runs—the Mother of God put her only baby into his arms, and there was much trouble to get the infant from him. But here arises a chronological difficulty, which Mr. Ewbank heard solved by a Brazilian:

"Intimating," he says, "that Our Lady at the time Anthony lived had no baby to put into his arms, I was told she, by miracle, made one for the purpose!"

Now, among things which have a habit of getting lost in Brazil, notwithstanding the "mildness" of the "domestic institution" there, are negro slaves.

When a negro runs off, St. Anthony is appealed to, that he may restore him, and, as he "loves to be afflicted in his representatives," and very often will not listen to his friends until he is tormented—by proxy—the image of the saint is roughly used—as, for example, it is laid on its face and a heavy stone put on its back; or it is hung up in a damp cellar, or it is flung into an ash pit, or, even, for the impatient slave-loser is inexorable, it is baked in an oven!

The reason that St. Anthony loves to be persecuted is because he was baffled when on earth in his ambition to become a blessed martyr.

When the slave is recaptured, the tormenting of the saint's image ceases, and befitting honor is paid to it. It is relieved of its burdens; it is brought out of its damp or its hot situations; it is washed, put on a covered table; two candles are lit before it, and the best thanks of the lady presented with a courtesy.

In Brazil now, as was the case in the United States, the religious instincts of the negro are sometimes so wrought on by the perverted instructions of the priests, that they aid in their enslavement and recapture.

"H—— says he had a slave who run off, and was caught and returned in a few weeks. On communicating the news of the recovery of the fugitive to his family, his wife led him to a small well in the yard, and, opening its cover, showed him Anthony suspended by a cord just over the water. She had placed him there soon after the slave was missing. Of course he was drawn up, like Jeremiah out of the pit, and complimented with thanks and a couple of candles, and the slave reminded how useless were attempts to escape the vigilance of the heavenly negro-catcher. There is no doubt whatever that many slaves are recovered by means of the saint. *The tortured image, like one of their native idols, haunts their imaginations, and constant dread of evil befalling them compels them to return!*"

NO JEFF DAVIS AS A LEADER.

From the New Orleans Tribune.

Most of our readers have probably noticed in the *Republican*, of Wednesday morning, a correspondence between one of its editors and Gen. J. Longstreet. So satisfactory was the General's letter for our cotemporary, that he exclaims: "We trust not a week will have passed after the opening of Congress without restoring to Gen. Longstreet the full rights of citizenship, and without his being cordially recognized as a valued LEADER IN THE REPUBLICAN PARTY."

Which "Republican party" will that be we are at a loss to determine, unless it be the "Union Republican reactionary party" who proposed the other day to the reconstructionists to divide the spoils with them in order to get rid of the negroes. But this we know full well, that Gen. J. Longstreet will never be OUR leader, as long as he maintains the opinions expressed in his letter to the editor of the *Republican.*

In fact, what does he say? He says that he prefers Congressional legislation to State legislation on the matter of suffrage, because, in the first case the enfranchisement of the colored people will be more easily repealed and thereby a white men's government re-established. That we may not do an injustice to the General, we will quote his very words:

"The exclusive right of the States to legislate upon suffrage will make the enfranchisement of the blacks, whether for better or worse, a fixture amongst us. It appears, therefore, that those who cry loudest against this new order of things as a public calamity are those whose principles would FIX IT UPON US WITHOUT A REMEDY. Hence it becomes us to insist that suffrage should be extended in all of the States, and fully tested. The people of the North should adopt what they have forced upon us; and IF IT BE PROVED TO BE A MISTAKE, THEY SHOULD REMOVE IT by the remedy under republican principles of uniform laws upon suffrage."

This is plain and explicit enough. The General, who drew the sword to fight in favor of State rights, has not suddenly become a convert to the theory of the supremacy of Congress. But he tells us why he prefers, at this moment, the paramount jurisdiction of Congress to the supremacy of the States; and that is, because he hopes that Congress will take back the franchise from the colored man. This declaration is frank and plain; we could not expect less of a soldier. But to palm it upon us as radicalism is a title more than the good sense of the "freedmen" will admit of. What kind of a Republican is this great leader, proposed as a model and a chief to our people? He is the man who looks for the best mode of disfranchising the colored people. He wants to give the North a taste of universal suffrage. Let them have it, says he, and become sick of it. Then, when the North will have seen, through personal experience, that universal suffrage kills the "white man's government" scheme, the hope of Mr. Longstreet is that Congress will repeal the law of suffrage. And, as he says, it will be more easy and quicker to repeal a clause in a legislative enactment, than to amend each and every State Constitution. This would be, therefore, a leader, who would look forward to the taking back of our rights.

That the friends of a "white man's government" approve of Gen. Longstreet's views, it is perfectly natural. But that the friends of universal suffrage, and the newly enfranchised citizens in particular, would ever follow the lead of a man who contemplates a return to limited suffrage, is more than they can possibly do.

We want no Jeff. Davis for our leaders. We want no enemies of equal rights in the rank and file of our party. We cannot acknowledge them as radical Republicans, and should Mr. John M. G. Parker and the *Republican* newspaper be satisfied with such a doctrine, and feel disposed to follow the lead of such reactionary men, we will leave them to the disgraceful work of abolishing universal suffrage; but for our part we will maintain unfurled to the breeze the flag of equal rights.

It would be as well to join the reconstruction party at once, as to humbug Republicans by proposing them such leaders as these returned confederates. Was Mr. John M. G. Parker "the Republican" who made proposals to the Reconstruction Committee about dividing the spoils? We hope not; still when we see politicians so weak and so quick to admire the opponents of equal rights, we must be permitted to ask "what sort of Republicans are you, and how long will you adhere to true Republican principles?"

Look out, new enfranchised citizens. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. We have by this time so many kinds of Republicans that Gen. Longstreet is already nominated as your leader, and Jeff. Davis himself will soon claim to be your best friend.

HORRIBLE STATE OF AFFAIRS IN KENTUCKY.

PERSECUTION OF UNION MEN—A HORRIBLE MURDER DETAILED—ASSASSINS LIONIZED BY THE CHIVALRY—YOUNG REBEL WOMEN GIGGLING OVER THE COFFIN OF A MURDERED UNION SOLDIER.

Bainbridge, Christian County, Ky., Correspondence (May 24) of Cincinnati Commercial.

A UNION man dare not speak to any but reliable Union men of some of the murders and rascalities recently committed, and then they do it, some of them, with bated breath, and almost afraid to hear the utterance of their own lips. For it is a God's truth, some of them who were in the Federal army, and especially those who were with Sherman, have great cause to fear. Since the murder of Houston Everett, a short time since, while at work on his farm, it is the general belief and expectation that, in a short time, we will hear of others being killed in the same way. H. Averett was murdered by a son of the Dr. Tetherington who was killed by some of the Twentieth Kentucky for ordering wagons to be driven over some of their command while they were prisoners, who becoming exhausted, were crushed to death under the wheels.

About five weeks ago this same murderer killed Lieut. Guess, of Crittenden county, below Marion, Ky. From the scene of murder he wended his way to John W. Davis's of Caldwell county, Ky., and from thence to G. G. Goodin's of Trigg. He remained there until he killed Houston Averett, under the most cowardly and brutal circumstances, which are these. Some time in the day he came up to the house where Houston Averett and Thomas Williamson lived, and inquired if they had seen a horse—and who lived there. Averett told him he did. He then inquired the way to a neighbor's, and went away, grumbling to himself. Not a great while after this, but after the boys had returned to their work, the assassin sneaked along the lane, and, getting a tree between himself and Averett, commenced firing. Averett ran and the murderer followed and continued firing, until, at the fifth shot, Averett fell, mortally wounded. The fiend then went up and shot him the sixth time, the ball entering between the shoulders and coming out near his throat.

Thus was brutally murdered one of the most peaceable, industrious, sober and exemplary young men in our community. He had recently married, and left a poor widowed mother, a sister and two younger brothers to mourn his sad fate. He was a Federal officer, and belonged to the 3d Kentucky cavalry, fought through the war, and was with Sherman on his march to the sea. When killed he was still lame from a wound he got while in the service. Now, do you people north of the Ohio river suppose we have men and women, right in our midst, who in their hearts rejoice at this sad calamity? People, too, who profess to be guided by the precepts and teachings of the Holy Bible? Why, sir, a rebel female, when his coffin was opened at the grave, came up and looked at the corpse, snickering and laughing! Another of the same stripe, tauntingly remarked that she heard that his coffin was to short, and that his feet ought to be cut off and put by his head!

A man when hearing of the murder, said that four thousand more just like him ought to be killed. He is one of the pillars of the Methodist Episcopal church.

A traveller who stopped all night with a Union man last Winter, when he was on his horse, ready to leave, told him that every man, white and black, who belonged to the Union army would be killed, one by one, unless they put their names in a certain book.

Ever since the disaffection of Andrew Johnson, and the veto of the Civil Rights bill, the rebs, humbled, friendly and quiet before, suddenly became sullen and defiant! and in many instances failed to speak to or recognize those who had been in the Federal sevice. Women in church, during worship, would gesticulate toward them, stare fiercely, and make mouths at them.

A colored man was killed near the Cerulean Springs, Trigg county, because he carried a pistol, and the men left the church on the Sabbath to do it, a peaceable good man, who had never left his own master's place to join the army, or to go to Clarksville, and no notice has ever been taken of it.

THREE BLACK MEN.

From the North Missouri Courier.

THREE black men have been appointed to clerkships in the Custom House in New Orleans. This is the beginning of the end to race proscription in that murderous rebel city. We do not know how these men got their berths, but it is sufficient to know that they are *there.* Now if a black man can make a good custom house officer, he is equally able to manage a post office. If he can perform the duties of these two offices, he certainly can assume the charge of other positions, such as that of making laws in State Legislatures, and thence graduate into the National Congress.

Mr. Wendell Phillips had a most clear vision, when he declared that rebel opposition to negro suffrage sprung from the fear of the logical consequences to flow from placing the ballot in the hands of the black man. The Southerners knew that negro suffrage meant the negro in Congress ultimately, hence their strenuous demands that the evil should be remedied by withholding the franchise. The rebels perhaps would have been glad enough to let the freedmen vote, if they could have controlled the elections; but they knew that, concession once made, the matter would not end there, but would culminate in black Congressmen, and worse yet, perhaps in a black President of the United States.

At last, we have a "war of races," but it is a conflict which is to develop the native capacities of the negro, without injury to the white man, and our common country is to be benefited thereby. Let the work go on, and if bilious Democrats howl and vomit, and spit fire, so much the better for the moral atmosphere of politics; for, after their stomachs get relieved of the vile stuff that now oppresses them, they will have clearer brains with which to inaugurate a reign of reason, that shall order them to submit to what they cannot help, *the coming elevation of the negro to an equality with the white race.*

COMPENSATION FOR SLAVES.

NOTWITHSTANDING the prohibition contained in the fourth section of the Constitutional amendment, article 14, now adopted by more than three-fourths of the adhering States, the Maryland Convention, assembled at Annapolis, has followed up the action of the late Legislature by reporting Constitutional provisions looking to the ultimate payment for slaves by the United States government. Said section of the amendment contains this clause: "But neither the United States nor any State shall pay any debt or obligation incurred in aid of insurrection or rebellion against the United States, or any claim for the loss or emancipation of any; but all such debts, obligations, and claims shall be held illegal and void."

The late Legislature of Maryland appointed by law in every county and city of the State to perpetuate the titles to slave property. The first attempt to recover value for them will be from the United States, and for this purpose the following clauses are reported by the committee on legislative proceedings in the Convention, viz:

SEC. 33. The General Assembly shall pass no law nor make any appropriation to compensate the masters or claimants of slaves heretofore emancipated from servitude, but may distribute any appropriation made by the United States for that purpose.

SEC. 42. The General Assembly shall have power to receive from the United States any grants or donations of land, money, of securities for any purpose designated by the United States, and shall administer or distribute the same according to the conditions of said grant.

When we have hitherto declared that rebels entertained the purpose expressed in the foregoing clauses of the new Constitution of Maryland we have been met with denials and denounced as villifiers of an innocent and much-abused people. The rebel and copperhead press will pass by these declarations without comment, as they will everything else done by this Convention, so many of whose members were imprisoned during the war as traitors. Yet these provisions will go into the organic law of the State, and be made the basis of legislative enactment, not mere party action, as would be the case with similar declarations by a party convention as part of its platform. The mere agitation of this question is fraught with great danger to the finances of the country, and in the present unsettled relation of the rebel States toward the Federal government it becomes a matter of great importance to guard against the general adoption of such views. With a foresight equal to their hardihood in thrusting these issues at this time, the gentlemen provide for taking either "money," "securities," or "grants of lands" for their slaves. Our Western friends are equally interested with our bondholders in preventing this contemplated raid upon the treasures or possessions of the Republic, and all will see what an enormous corruption fund will be created by it, and the consequent demoralization of the body-politic.—*Washington Chronicle.*

JEFF. DAVISIANA.

A FRIEND suggests the name of Jefferson Davis as candidate for the Presidency, with Horace Greeley for Vice-President. It is some time before the election, and before the ticket could be fairly brought before the people. It is more than probable that Mr. Davis would not associate with his proposed fellow on the ticket, in any shape. Besides, it is an unequal alliance, which is expressly forbidden by Scripture. The lion and the lamb are to lie down together some time! but it is against the law to yoke the ox and the ass before the same load.

Just two generations ago—sixty years—a man went to Richmond, charged with high treason. In the Summer of 1807 occured the famous trial of Aaron Burr, whose guilt—even if he was guilty—was a thousand times less than that of Jefferson Davis. We do not read that when he arrived in in the city on the James, men took off their hats and bowed, that ladies wept as he passed, that he held public levees at the most public hotel, that nosegays were sent him, that his bust was crowned with laurels, nor that persons of opposite political opinions hastened from distant cities with the proffer of their services. Is high treason less a crime to-day than it was sixty years ago? Or is the moral sense of the nation duller in 1867 than it was in 1807?

John Brown, of Kansas, headed what was at the time termed a rebellion against the State of Virginia. It was openly admitted on all sides to be in the interests of freedom. Little damage arose from it. Yet it will be remembered that a Virginia court refused bail for him. He received a summary and very unfair trial, and after most barbarous treatment was executed. Jefferson Davis was the official head of another rebellion—an attempt to overthrow the Constitution and government of the United States. And yet he is admitted to bail in a nominal sum, which his sureties will not grumble to pay in case he is in Europe when he is wanted next November. Wherein was John Brown more of a criminal than Jefferson Davis; and why should the one be hanged and the other set at liberty?—*Erie (Pa.) Dispatch.*

A RADICAL candidate for the Louisiana State Convention has just been murdered at his home, in Natchitoches parish, under circumstances of peculiar atrocity, which disclose the terrible social and political condition of that section of the country. The murderers were nephews of Gov. Wells, just removed, and one of them was on the Supreme bench of the State under his uncle's puerile administration. Considerable reconstruction is needed where politics are argued with shot-guns. It does not make much matter whether there is a war or a military commander in such a State or not. Any country where murders of such a nature and for such a crime are to rated in good society can stand the iron rule of war, and needs it.

PUBLIC POLITICAL MEETING.

A PUBLIC meeting was held in the lecture room of Zion church, on Thursday evening last, for the purpose of hearing addresses and adopting resolutions in favor of having the property qualification clause in relation to negro franchise in this State stricken from the Constitution by the Convention now in session at Albany.

About 300 persons were present. Judge Culver, of Brooklyn, Major Haggerty, and Aaron M. Powell with others had been invited and with Prof. Wm. Howard Day, Rev. H. H. Garnet and other well-known colored men were present.

Professor Charles L. Reason was called to the chair, and a list of vice-presidents and secretaries was then nominated and approved.

THE RESOLUTIONS.

Mr. Spelman then read a series of resolutions in favor of unrestricted negro suffrage in this State, on the ground of public policy and justice, but the Rev. H. H. Garnet objected to their adoption, as he felt assured they required revision, and would not in their present form do credit to the meeting.

Mr. Garnet then presented the following:

Resolved, That the great question before the people of this country embraces the equal, civil and political rights of all without distinction of race or color, and that all enactments falsely called laws containing contrary principles are anti-republican and at variance with true Democracy.

Resolved, That justice and truth and the enlightened and progressive spirit of the age alike demand that every invidious and proscriptive distinction based on the color of a man's skin should find no place in the laws of New York or any other State of the Union, and we therefore pray that the members of the Constitutional Convention now assembled at Albany will not disgrace our State by longer sanctioning the flagrant wrong of permitting the word color to remain upon our statute books.

Resolved, That we most earnestly entreat the distinguished members of the Convention so to frame the Common School law of the State that every child in New York shall equally enjoy these inestimable advantages, as do the children of several of our enlightened sister States.

Resolved, That we do not plead for those privileges on the ground of favor, but we claim them in view of our birthright and our services to the country in the time of peace and war; and being unshaken in the consciousness of the justice of our cause, and firm in the belief that we shall finally triumph, we pledge our unconditional loyalty to liberty, our undivided country, and to our God.

Resolved, That a committee of forty be appointed by this meeting to raise funds to advance the objects we have in view, said committee to co-operate fully with the State Central Committee at Albany, Mr. Wm. H. Johnson chairman.

SPEECH OF JUDGE KELLEY IN PHILADELPHIA.

JUDGE KELLEY was greeted on his return from his recent Southern tour, by an assemblage of his fellow-citizens to whom he delivered a very interesting narrative address. We present the following extracts:

He said: My friends, neighbors and constituents—I am profoundly grateful for this demonstration of your affectionate interest. I never knew how sacred that word home, so felicitously uttered by Mr. Pierson, was, until during my recent absence from you. When cowering before more than a hundred bullets, or while my body was sheltered from them by those of two negroes, who periled their lives to save mine, I realized how dear were home, kindred and friends. I left you at the invitation of the Governor of Lousiana and the Mayor of New Orleans, to visit that distant State and city, hoping that I might serve our distracted country, and eager to view that nearly one-half of our cis-Mississippi territory from which, by reason of my love of personal liberty, I had so long been excluded. I did not dream of danger. Others spoke of it, but I scoffed at the idea. I went, bearing no hatred to any man; but believing that the truths which for the last eleven years I have been in the habit of proclaiming to you, would be specially useful to the people of that section, I gladly availed myself of the opportunity of uttering them kindly and courteously in their midst; and, my friends, throughout my extended excursion I was received with all the kindness and courtesy the people were able to bestow upon me wherever I went, save in one city. I, therefore, beg you not to charge the murderous spirit of the Mobile mob to the Southern people at large. (Applause.) That outrage was due more largely to Andrew Johnson, the reactionary President of the United States, than even to the municipal authorities of Mobile or the mob they should have held in subjection. The chief promoter of that murderous riot was a recreant Northerner, who had been sent to that city by the President as Assessor of Internal Revenue, Col. Mann, formerly of Michigan, who owns the Mobile *Times.* That paper had, in advance of my arrival, excited the passions of the Southern people against me, and in an article on the day preceding my arrival, every allegation, in which Col. Mann admitted in the presence of two gentlemen now present to be wholly false and unfounded, had inflamed the passions of the Irish citizens of Mobile against me. But not to detain you with the details of that sanguinary scene, let me say that the outbreak was provoked by no indiscreet word of mine. It had been planned before I went to the meeting, if not before I arrived in Mobile, and the man immediately behind me would have been shot through the head, as he was, and another not five feet from me would have been murdered, as he was, at the preconcerted signal, had I been reading the Litany or the Lord's Prayer. I am told it has been sneeringly said that I got under a table. I have never been a soldier or sought reputation at the cannon's mouth, and very freely admit that, when the bullets were whizzing by and pattering against the wall behind me, I would have thanked Almighty God for a bullet-proof table under which to creep.

In Memphis, the people of which I addressed before going to New Orleans, the elegant opera house was crowded. My audience represented every shade of complexion and political opinion. In many instances, at least, so well-known citizens of Memphis assured me, the late rebel soldier, who had met our army on many a field, and the enfranchised slave, sat side by side, and when I closed my extended address, my name and those of our city and State were heartily cheered.

Had I been in some signal respect the nation's benefactor, I could not have been more honored in New Orleans than I was during my four days' stay in that gay and beautiful city. After I had addressed ten thousand of her people in Lafayette Square, I was generously entertained by (among others) a former citizen of Philadelphia, three of whose sons had served and one had fallen in the Confederate army. From many such I received thanks for the frankness and courtesy of my speech.

Leaving Mobile on a government boat, which, I may remark, was provided for me not at my request, but because Gen. Sheppard, the Post Commandant, concurred in the judgment of the Union men of Mobile, that my friends and I would encounter insult, if not outrage, on the regular boat for Tensas, where we must take the cars, I proceeded to Montgomery. In that city, the picturesque site of which strikingly resembles that of Washington, I occupied rooms in the hotel from which the order to fire on Fort Sumter had gone forth, from the balcony of which the Confederate Declaration of Independence had first been read to the public, and on the balcony of which Stephen A. Douglas had been pelted with eggs in 1860. Though pursued by the malignant falsehoods of the Mobile papers, I felt as safe and spoke as frankly in Montgomery as I now do at the threshold of my home.

I addressed the citizens from the rear of the capitol. The meeting numbered about three thousand people, white and colored, whose political opinions were quite as diverse as their complexions. Nothing disturbed the harmony of the meeting; and at its close I was not only cheered, but leading citizens grouped about me and pressed me to visit other sections of the State and address the people. Conspicuous among these was Judge Walker, Chief-Justice, who was also Chief-Justice of the Confederate State of Alabama.

To comply with this request was impossible, and I started next morning for Atlanta, Ga., a beautiful and prosperous city, which, by its sudden rise from its ashes exceeds the fabled Phœnix. It is rapidly fulfilling its destiny, and becoming a great railroad and commercial centre. We arrived there toward the close of a bright Sunday afternoon, and were received at the depot by a committee of prominent citizens, and thousands of colored people, in their clean, gay Sunday attire. The next morning we visited the Storr's School for freedmen, and, large as is my familiarity with the schools of the North, I am free to say that I have never seen a classified school superior to this. In the afternoon I addressed a meeting resembling that at Montgomery in numbers, character and good order. The same generous expressions followed my remarks, and among the pleasant things said by the many who gathered around me was an offer by the Quartermaster-General of the Confederate State of Georgia, to pay my expenses if I would remain in the State and address the people of every county.

My engagements in North Carolina required my early departure and we left the next morning. On arriving at Augusta, we were met by Mayor Blodgett, and at the Planters' House, to which he conducted us, were waited upon by large numbers of citizens. I shall always regret that my engagements precluded the possibility of my complying with their urgent request to remain and address the citizens. Had I been able to do so, it would have deprived the Copperhead papers of the stupid story that Gen. Pope had admonished me to speak no more in Georgia.

In North Carolina I spoke in the cities of Charlotte, Concord, Salisbury and Greensboro, and my reception in each case was as cordial as at Memphis or New Orleans, but less demonstrative, because the cities were smaller. I came thence to Danville, Virginia, where I made my closing address to a very large assemblage of citizens. Thus, you will see, my friends, that I crossed Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana, and, leaving the last named State by Lake Pontchartrain and the Gulf, for Alabama, and coming thence through Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina and Virginia, on the homeward trip, I saw something of the South.

I now know from observation and intercourse, something of its people, and I do but say to you, what I said to each of my audiences, large or small, public or private, in school room, or from the public platform, that the whole people will soon regard the terrible war through which we have just passed, as the throes and agony of the birth of a new, higher, holier, and more blessed nation than the world has yet known. (Great applause.)

I saw during my trip a country upon which the Almighty has with most lavish hand bestowed His richest material gifts. It is gorged with every mineral. I have scarcely been in a State that does not abound in coal, iron, copper and lead, and have travelled for days over a region of country as richly underlaid with gold-bearing quartz as the mountains of Colorado or California. Let me speak specially of North Carolina, because, as is equally true of Virginia, poverty has driven hundreds of thousands of her native citizens into exile. My friends, North Carolina is the most beautiful and richest portion of God's earth upon which my vision or feet have ever rested. You know that she produces cotton, rice, indigo, tar, pitch, turpentine and superior timber. You know that her soil and climate are adapted to the cereals, wheat, corn, rye, buckwheat and oats.

But you probably do not know that that State, long known as the Rip Van Winkle of the Union, from which more than fifty thousand free white people have fled to the two States of Indiana and Illinois, is the land of wine and honey, the apple and peach, of the fig and pomegranate, all of which I saw prospering in open field and under the most artless culture. Its native vines made the fortune of Longworth, who carried cuttings thence. The wine-producing vineyards of Western Pennsylvania, around the base and on the Islands of Lake Erie, and scattered through Missouri, are from the cuttings taken from the native vines of North Carolina.

The Catawba, the Lincoln, the Isabella, and, richer than all, the Scuppernong, of which, as it has not yet been successfully transplanted, Eastern North Carolina has the monopoly. There it grows spontaneously as a weed.

The woods and hill sides teem with the richest honey-bearing flowers, and the bees invite you to put up but a rude box, that they may reward your kindness with the sweetest treasure. There is not a vegetable we produce that will not thrive in North Carolina, and under these abounding stores of agricultural wealth, a belt, ranging from forty to one hundred miles wide across the entire State, is so richly underlaid with gold, that a person with a common frying-pan, may wash the sands of many of the rivulets, and make from one to three dollars per day. My friends, as I travelled from day to day through this native wealth and beauty, I saw how sin had driven man out of Paradise; for never had I seen such poverty as I found in North Carolina, save in South Carolina, Alabama and Mississippi, where people are starving in the midst of nature's richest bounties.

You cannot comprehend and credit this statement. I tell you it is true. I could not credit it myself. It was long before observation enabled me fully to comprehend it. Go with me to Mississippi. I will take you to Hernando. Once Hernando was an important railroad town and station. There are scattered around it a few large old mansions, abandoned and going to ruin. It was once the centre of a great cotton growing region, but now, as far as the eye could range from the platform of the car, we saw nothing but sedge grass, a weed that is valueless, or the red, glaring subsoil, washed and cut by the countless gullies, till under the bright sun it looked like a million flames of red fire, blazing up from the earth.

The owners of that once rich land had planted it each successive year with cotton, till they extracted from it every agricultural element and those fibrous roots with which nature mats the soil and protects it from washing. In response to a question as to the extent of the desolation we beheld, a fellow-traveller, a Mississippian, said, "It is pretty wide. There was not a plantation within some miles of the station, on which a family could make a living," and added, "the soil was always light, and when the rain began to wash it, it made quick work of it." Skilful culture would not only have saved that wide region from desolation, but added to its wealth-producing power.

Come with me again, my friends, to South Carolina, and behold a mother who, having "roped" herself to a plow, is striving to drag it through the earth, while her son, apparently about eleven years old, endeavors to guide it that they may open a furrow in which to deposit the few seeds Northern charity has sent them. You cannot imagine such a scene. But I assure you that I could detain you for hours by illustrations but little less striking than those of the terrible results of devoting an entire people to the production of a few bulky agricultural products. I wish you to remark that I have not spoken of the negroes of the South, but of the poor non-slaveholding whites, "the low downs," as I often heard them called.

What would we, in Pennsylvania, with our manifold diversification of pursuits, think if the owner of a farm of one hundred acres should apply to the government for rations to support his family? Yet it is not a novel or unnatural sight at the South. Lieut.-Col. J. R. Edie, of the Eighth Infantry, is Post Commandant at Salisbury, N. C., and administers the affairs of the Bureau of Refugees and Freedmen within his command. I recognized in him not only a gallant son of Pennsylvania, but an old personal friend. It happened to be ration-day, which occurs, I believe, once a fortnight, and with my companions I gladly accepted his invitation to his office, that we might observe the character and necessities of the applicants. They must have numbered hundreds, a large preponderance of whom were whites. Many of them had walked more than fifteen miles to procure a little corn and bacon.

As one lean, pale woman advanced and gave her name, the Colonel said: "You have been here before, and I think you own land." "Yes, sir," said she, "I own a little." "How much?" asked he. "About a hundred acres." "How much of it is cleared?" "The butt end of it." "Well, then, why did you not plant it?" "All that's cleared is planted." "What, then, brings you for rations?" "Want, Colonel. I must have something for the children to eat till the corn ripens. I can't make it ripen till the season comes. (A Voice—"They are too lazy to work). No, my friend, they are not too lazy to work. They are willing to work. They need guidance and instruction. I told them in my public addresses that in their primitive way *they work harder than we.* (They are too lazy to work.) No, my friend, I understand them better than you. You would deem it pretty hard work to walk fifteen or twenty miles for a few pecks of corn and pounds of bacon, and carry them on your shoulder to your distant home.

The woman of whom I was speaking was not probably a lazy woman. She knew nothing of our agricultural implements or methods, but was probably regarded by her neighbors as an adept in Southern agriculture. Like her neighbors, whose lands would not produce cotton, or who did not own laborers to cultivate and pick it, she had planted her exhausted acres with corn, and when that single crop failed, the country was famine-stricken, as Ireland was when not assailed the potato. Yet we had eaten, the day before, at Concord, but thirty miles distant, at the hospitable table of Mr. McDonald, an old Pennsylvanian, but long a citizen of North Carolina, a variety of delicious vegetables, among which were potatoes as mealy as can be grown on our virgin hill-sides.

These people of whom I speak had been taught to believe that cotton was the one thing to the production of which the South should devote itself, and that

out swinging the heavy scythe we made machinery mow and reap our fields, many of them looked incredulous.

To sustain my point, I invited their attention to what they had all seen, that ingeniously contrived mass of iron, a locomotive, and begged them to note how it would, when animated by a little water from one of their purling brooks, and a little coal from one of their abounding beds, under the guidance of a single man, move, at a speed greater than that of the race-horse, masses of freight which their mules and negroes could not move.

You ask what are the chances of improving these people. The great difficulty in the way is their indifference to, or contempt for education. In this they contrast most strangely with the freemen and their children.

The white people seemed to be indifferent to education, but at Memphis, New Orleans, Montgomery, Atlanta, the four cities of North Carolina and Danville, Virginia, we visited freedmen's schools, and I do but state the simple truth when I say that if we do not establish schools, and contrive some means to induce the white people of the South to educate their children, the colored people will, in five years, be their superiors intellectually.

By day the freedmen's schools are crowded with children from five years upwards, and with men and women at night, after their day's work is over. The story of one black man was this: That he had come into the school, and asked whether he could stay there until he could get an education. He was asked in return who would support him. "I will support myself while I stay," said he. "I got a little piece of land, and made a good 'crap,' and sold it well; I have come for an education while my brother works the land on shares. I want to stay here until I can get an education." He will get an education, for he is the first scholar in one of the finest classified schools I ever saw.

Another remarkable thing in these schools is the large proportion of white pupils found in them. This, doubtless, surprises you, after what I have just said. That is because you have not visited many of the cities of the South, and suppose that the question of the color of a person depends on prismatic rays, on pigments, or on chemical combinations. That is a delusion. Throughout the South the color of a human being is not a question of science, but of tradition; and the teachers of one freedmen's school, in which there was no pupil that had not been a slave, assured us that quite twenty-five per cent. of the scholars would be recognized as white people in any part of the North. This gives you the key to the abandonment by the Southern leaders of the narrow dogma that slavery was the true position of the *negro*, and their assertion of the broad doctrine that slavery is the true position of the *laborer*. This occurred about 1847, and I remember inviting the attention of such of you as then heard me, to it, on the 16th of September, 1856, in my address at Spring Garden Hall. Promiscuous intercourse had already expelled the blood of Africa from the veins of so many of their slaves that they were compelled to take this position or fail to cover their most valuable property by their logic.

But you ask, what is the spirit and temper of the Southern people? There is, doubtless, a great deal of sullen discontent. The time has not yet come when it would be safe to withdraw the military. Not but that there are large portions of the South that are well regulated and orderly, without any troops within fifty or a hundred miles of them. I have referred to Danville. The nearest post to that town, at which troops were stationed, was seventy-three miles, and yet order prevails there and in the vicinity, as perfectly as at the large stations.

Intelligent people all over the South are welcoming intercourse with the North, are subscribing to Northern Republican, agricultural and religious newspapers, and are, in a political sense, asking earnestly and prayerfully, what must we do to be saved?

The colored people understand themselves and the questions at issue thoroughly. They need no Northern missionaries among them. If the North will educate them that is all they want, to be freed from the shackles of ignorance. The political work there will be better done by themselves than though Northern visitors. They have among them orators that would surprise those who assert the intellectual inferiority of the race. L. S. Berry, of Alabama, who did not know his letters when the war was ended, is said to be one of the most remarkable orators in the United States; and it is claimed that, if he makes a tour through the North, he will rival Fred. Douglass, with all his scholarship and foreign travel.

In North Carolina, a colored man named Harris has the reputation of being the ablest popular orator in the State. James Simms, the brother of Thomas Simms, the slave who was taken from Boston in triumph, is said to be gifted with the power of declamation and invective almost beyond any living American orator; and the people in every town in which we were entertained did not fail to bring to our notice men who were their slaves two years ago, and whom they recognized now as their political equals. One gentleman, speaking of a shoemaker, said to me:—"We always knew he he had better sense than his master, though he was a learned judge."

Some of you have heard me called a "negro worshipper." If that phrase is intended to apply to one who appreciated the intellect and character of the Afrieo-American people, it was misapplied to me. I freely admit that I had done the race gross injustice by my highest estimate, and a few years will demonstrate the fact to all unprejudiced minds.

Poor and ignorant as they were when they escaped from slavery, they are rapidly acquiring property. In this good work members of the Society of Friends are aiding them most judiciously, by purchasing land in large tracts and selling to them in small quantities at cost and on time. I saw places nicely improved, on the last payment for which seven years had been given, but which two years have served to free from indebtedness. They have neither eaten or wasted the seeds sent them by Northern benevolence or the Agricultural Department, but around each freedman's home where these have gone, is a vegetable garden, such as we observe in our rides in this vicinity. They are an improving people, and if men from the North do not go in to aid them, will, by their industry, enterprise and thrift, regenerate the South.

* * * * * *

The South must be regenerated, and we of the North must do it. There are, however, many there who will aid us in the work, but we must plan and guide it. Let our statesmen traverse the South, and, as occasion offers, speak frankly, bating no jot or breath of their opinions, but uttering them courteously, and if any of you has a friend in any one of the States send him your paper daily after you have read it. What they need is to understand us, our habits and purposes. When in my several addresses I told them—not the colored people, or the "low downs," but the wealthier portion of my audiences—that, masters as they had been of thousands of acres and hundreds of slaves, they had never been able to provide themselves and families with many of the best results of wealth which enter into the daily life of a Philadelphia workingman, they would look sceptical; but after I had described our neat two story houses with four rooms each, and the outer kitchen and bath room supplied with hot water from the range, and lighted through with gas; and the large, well lighted and ventilated school house for the children, near home; the public library or institute near by; the choice among churches of all denominations; the cheap daily newspaper, and other things familiar to you all—most of them would admit the correctness of my proposition. We can thus teach them much, and the time has come when many of those who were recently our foes are willing to hear us, and co-operate with us in any good work for the poor among whom they dwell.

Let us, then, my friends, while manfully defending all that is good in our opinions or institutions, endeavor to forget the past and strive to improve the future. Yesterday is gone—no man knows whither; but to-morrow is before us with its inevitable duties and its possible blessings or calamities. Let each man labor, within the limits prescibed by good conscience, to promote his welfare and that of his family, for so all will be blessed. In the development of the agricultural, mineral, and manufacturing resources of the country, work and wages will be secured to all and ample opportunity afforded to the most restless or daring enterprise.

Then will sneering Europe discover that the Union is not only indivisible and indestructible (applause), but that the atmosphere of our country, from Alaska, as Mr. Sumner calls our newly acquired possessions, to the Rio Grande, is so pure that no slave can breathe in it. (Applause and cheers.)

Again thanking you, my friends and neighbors, for this exhibition of your personal regard, I pray that God's best blessing may follow you to your homes.

FIFTH MILITARY DISTRICT.

GEN. SHERIDAN'S PROTEST AGAINST A REOPENING OF THE REGISTRY LISTS—A SHARP ARGUMENT AGAINST THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL'S OPINION.

By Telegraph to the Tribune.

NEW ORLEANS, June 22.

Gen. Sheridan sent Gen. Grant the following to-day:

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH MILITARY DISTRICT,
NEW ORLEANS, June 22, 1867.

Gen. U. S. GRANT, Washington.

GENERAL: I am in receipt of a telegraph from the President, through Brevet Maj.-Gen. Townsend, Adjutant-General United States Army, directing me to extend the registration in this city and State until August 1, unless I have some good reasons to the contrary, and ordering me to report success and such reasons for his information and also stating that, in his judgment, this extension is necessary to full and fair registration, and that the time should be thus extended because other district commanders will not get through before that time. My reasons for closing registration in this city were because I had given the city two and a half months, and there were no more to register. I have given the State two and a half months, and registration will be exhausted by that time. I did not feel warranted in keeping up boards of registration at large expense to suit new issues coming in at the eleventh hour. The registration will be completed in Louisiana at the time specified, unless I am ordered to carry out the law under Mr. Stanbery's interpretation, which practically in registration is opening a broad macadamized road for perjury and fraud to travel on. I do not see why my registration should be dependent on time when other district commanders get through. I have given more time for the registration of Louisiana than they propose to give in their commands, for I commenced six weeks before they did. I regret that I should have to differ with the President, but it must be recollected that I have been ordered to execute a law to which the President has been in bitter antagonism. If after this report the time be extended, please notify, and it will be done. I would do it at once, but the President's telegram was conditional, and there is sufficient time left to issue the necessary orders.

P. H. SHERIDAN, Maj.-Gen. U. S. A.

TEXAS.

A DISLOYAL MAYOR REFUSES TO BE REMOVED—THE REBEL CONFISCATIONS.

By Telegraph to the Tribune.

GALVESTON, TEXAS, June 22.

The opinion of Attorney-General Stanbery is already bringing forth evil fruit. The spirit of revolt is strengthening. Mayor Haviland, who was removed by Gen. Griffin, for rebel proclivities, refuses to recognize military authority.

The unearthing of an immense villany has begun here. During the war the rebel Legislature ordered a sweeping and complete confiscation of all property, real and personal, held by loyal men. The act was enforced with remorseless vigor; property valued at more than sixty millions was seized and sold; Judge Devine, just pardoned by President Johnson, decreed more than three thousand sales. The rebel records are imperfect and blind, and do not show the names of the purchasers. Immense sums were abstracted by the Receivers. The confiscations of Cromwell in Ireland do not equal this in extent and cruelty. Gen. Griffin is urged to probe this huge spoliation to the bottom.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1867.

Wendell Phillips's

SPEECHES AND LECTURES, a handsomely-bound volume, 562 pages, with steel portrait, will be sent, post-paid, to any person renewing a subscription for the NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD and sending the name of one new subscriber ($6), or for two new subscribers, $3 a year.

A $100 U. S. Bond

(5-20, with 6 per cent. interest-bearing coupons attached, payable in gold), will be paid to the person who sends, by or before November 1st, the largest number of paid-in subscriptions for the NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD for 1867; also 75 cents commission for each yearly subscription, in addition to the Bond.

WENDELL PHILLIPS is Special Editorial Contributor.

Address AARON M. POWELL,
Editor of the National Anti-Slavery Standard,
39 Nassau street, New York.

THE "MACADAMIZED ROAD"—RECONSTRUCTION.

THE Johnson-Stanbery opinion is fitly characterised by Gen. SHERIDAN as a "broad macadamized road for perjury and fraud to travel on." Gen. Sheridan had already won the admiration and confidence of the loyal masses, but his manly and straightforward letter to Gen. Grant, exposing the design of the President to fraudulently resurrect his "policy," and thus baulk the military reconstruction, will give him a yet stronger hold upon the country. This outspoken letter is not only very unwelcome to Gen. Steedman, the President's pliant tool at New Orleans, and to all the Louisiana rebels, but has, we learn, very considerably disturbed the equanimity of Gen. Grant. It is in striking contrast with Grant's reticence, and will tell largely with the public in favor of its author. One or two more turns of the wheel and Gen. Grant may not, after all, be esteemed the most *available* of candidates for the presidential succession. As matters now stand, should he be a party to Sheridan's removal, it would not be requisite that he should make a speech for the public to determine his political status.

We are profoundly grateful that it is a necessity of the situation that the Union cause at the South must be maintained by radical men and measures if at all. Mr. Johnson and his allies will not allow it to be otherwise. We hope this fact has become sufficiently apparent that when Congress reassembles next Thursday, as it doubtless will, the "moderate" Republicans will no longer be disposed to rely upon half measures and make-shifts for the sake of conciliation, but go directly to the root of the matter, and this time build so that the work will not soon need to be done over again. In the first place Johnson should be deposed from office, and we hope a report from the Judiciary Committee will be promptly forthcoming to that effect. A loyal, trustworthy Executive is indispensable to the success of any plan of reconstruction. Next, we think it must now be clearly seen, as we urged in these columns months ago, when the Military bill was under consideration, that it was a great blunder for Congress to undertake to use in any way the rebellious machinery of Johnson's bogus State governments. The ground ought to have been, and should now by all means be cleared of all such rubbish. Once back again where we were at the termination of the war, freed from the complications which have grown out of the Presidential usurpations, the question would become a simple one, and easy of solution upon the thoroughly radical basis. It must come to this basis of adjustment at last. Why put it off longer? Johnson's attempts at reconstruction have been as a partisan in the interest of treason, and have failed. The measures thus far matured by Congress have been partial and compromising, and prove inadequate, as the necessity for a summer session indicates. All this has involved delay, suffering, and heavy cost, for which traitors and compromisers, and not the extreme Radicals, are to be held responsible. Now, it is due that the Radical plan of reconstruction have at least a fair trial. Our fear is that the "moderate" men will still interpose obstacles, and continue to daub with untempered mortar.

We want no mere explanatory act which will leave fundamental wrongs to be hereafter reached in a much more laborious way, but a new law of reconstruction, with more ample guarantees for the future security of our clients, the former slaves, and for all loyalists. It is a fundamental defect of the present scheme of reconstruction, too much overlooked, that it is only in the preliminary process that the blacks have any guarantee of the ballot. Once a recognition of a reconstructed State gained from Congress, and the negroes are abandoned to the unrestrained political keeping of their former masters. The nation, which exists by the generous and timely aid of the blacks, owes a Federal guarantee of their future political equality with the whites. The present plan does not insure this.

In the interval since the adjournment of Congress, enough has transpired to give much added weight to the demand for confiscation, and we hope to see it embodied as a feature of the additional legislation on the subject of reconstruction. A TEXAS General is just now bringing to light the doings of the rebel managers in that region during the progress of the war, from which, it will be seen, that they did not hesitate, in the interest of rebellion and slavery, to make very thorough work in the way of wholesale confiscation of the property of the Unionists of that State. And these plundered Unionists are still suffering keenly. We trust Congress will not longer hesitate to provide, by confiscation of the large landed estates of those engaged in the rebellion, free homesteads for the former slaves, and to bring small farms within easy purchase of all. Such a measure is due to the blacks, who have, many times over, paid for these lands by their years of unrequited toil; would enhance the prosperity of the poor but loyal whites; and would, more than anything else, weaken and render harmless for the future the worst enemies of the government. It is a punishment which the victorious North has gained the right to inflict, and is the most effectual and the least objectionable of any form of punishment. Add to this Mr. Sumner's measure for education, and then a reconstruction will have been begun which, having the necessary conditions, will go forward to complete success.

THE PRESIDENTIAL RECEPTION—SUBSERVIENCY TO OFFICIALS.

LETTER FROM REV. JOHN T. SARGENT.

BOSTON, June 24th, 1867.

To the Editor of the Standard:

WHAT a people we are! How we crowd round the notorious! How we stare at a big villain! With what interest and excitement do we throw up our windows or join a procession to get sight of the man who is going to be hung! How we swing high in air, our hats and caps, and shout hallelujahs at the advent of his "HONOR" or his "MAJESTY," his "EXCELLENCY" or his "ACCIDENCY!" How we jostle one another to be of the troop of his admirers and attendants! It is often said by foreigners, and truly said (speaking of our disposition thus to fawn upon titled dignitaries), that no people on earth are so fulsome in their flatteries of such officials; no people so servile in their attentions or so inclined to bow low before the occupants of place and the possessors of wealth and power as your so called "American Democrats" and "Yankee Republicans!" And, truly, these charges would seem to have found ample confirmation in the late Boston reception of ANDREW JOHNSON! There is no need that I go into any detail as to the "order of his coming" or "going," or the programme of his reception festivities, with military salutes, waving flags, and admiring crowds, feastings, midnight serenades, and misplaced flatteries. You have, doubtless, had all that, e'er this, in the daily papers. All I purpose now is to offer briefly as I may, a few plain thoughts as to the "*morale*" of such receptions."

The great overhanging danger with us now, as a people, seems to be, that we may go on subordinating principles to parties or personalities, and that, in a growing and progressive country like ours, all alive with excitements—amid the thrill and drift of constant social competitions, where every man is trying to outdo every *other* man in the struggle for wealth, influence, or position, we come to look upon every one who has *attained* such pre-eminence, whether of wealth or office, as a *wonder* per se, and, on that account, so much *better* than ourselves, or, for that simple reason to be honored irrespective of his intrinsic ability or virtues. No matter, as a general thing, if he *has* compassed his acquisition of wealth by fraud, or his possession of office by political intrigues, *there he is in the place* and power; there he *is* armed with so much intrinsic authority, and *to* him, the incumbent of that office, the possessor of that power we must pay honor and deference and salutations whether we like him or not. And thus there grows up among us a pernicious, superficial, anti-democratic idea of respectability. A more hazardous and atrocious doctrine of social and political ethics it would be difficult to imagine. Let us learn to have done with it. Let us learn to practice and apply fitting rebuke to all moral and political delinquency, whether on the part of the humblest citizen of the republic or the President of the United States. If it be true, as we have heard, that the city of Philadelphia declined recognizing the claim of Andrew Johnson to its civic honors, and, in fact, refused to invite or receive him to its hospitalities, then I, for one, say ALL HAIL PHILADELPHIA! And I would that Boston, also, had been equally reserved as to its welcome, and that every street through which the late procession passed, had shown at least a more "masterly inactivity" and a dignified reticence with *closed blinds* and funeral emblems instead of open windows and waving handkerchiefs!

We would, by no means, disparage a decent concession of respect to legitimate and right rulers. Respect to a station of such dignity and trust as that of the Presidency of the United States, embracing, as it does, such a breadth and range of responsibility as attaches to no Empire on earth, is *one* thing—a servile deference to the *incumbent* of such office, who may chance to have attained it through an accident, assassination, or intrigue, and whose bad elements of character, and narrowness of motive wholly unfit him for such a trust, is quite another and a very different thing. We would have the *office* honored for what it *is*, the expression of the popular sentiment, the index of a democratic idea, the manifesto, so to speak, of the sovereignty of the people, and of their sole prerogative to adjudicate, through their organs, on the great questions of self-government, human rights, liberty, and the doctrine which underlies and sanctifies our Declaration of Independence and our Constitution, that "all men are created free and equal," and upon which, as upon a great groaning hinge have swung all the great battles of the past and present! Yes! we would have the *office* of our Presidency honored so far, and *only* so far as it is luminous with these great interests—the advancement of the nation's welfare—the promotion of whatever in the judgment of an intelligent, sovereign people may tend to their highest good. And we would have the individual who *fills* that office only so far honored as *he* is *true*, *loyal*, and with a *single-hearted purpose*, to those great aims. But there is always danger, that, in a country like ours, an ambitious man, the mere accident of the hour, and of low culture, carrying with him the "prestige" of his position or his party, and "swinging round" a pretty "wide circle" of prerogatives, may overlook or compromise these great interests, or submerge them in the muddy tide of his own caprice, so subordinate them to his own private intrigues as to call, at once, from the people for a protest or impeachment, and removal from office. Are we not even now, by our experiences, ripe enough for such a verdict under such a contingency? If not, when *shall* we be? and "*why stand we* thus, *in jeopardy every hour*" as to the policy in progress, or, to be pursued by the President? Why, but because that policy seems based "upon short-sighted purposes, self-aggrandizement, and the increase of his own chances for a second Presidential term, by connivance with the plottings of the South or the compromises of the North? With him, the real welfare of the country at large, we are sorry to say, seems quite a secondary consideration. And this being so, I re-echo the call for his IMPEACHMENT and REMOVAL! JOHN T. SARGENT.

THE REVISORY CONVENTION now in session at Albany, has made little progress in its labors beyond preliminary organization. Committees have been announced, Mr. Greeley having the chairmanship of the Committee on suffrage. The Albany correspondent of the *Tribune* of Wednesday says:

Mr. Greeley, on behalf of the Committee on Suffrage, asked for and obtained the use of the Assembly Chamber on Thursday evening next, for giving a hearing to the advocates of female suffrage. Miss Anthony and Mrs. Stanton are to address them at that time. The opinions of the Committee are divided as to female suffrage, but upon the question of giving the franchise to colored men there will be no difference of opinion, the only question being as to the propriety of submitting it as a seperate question at the November election. On this Mr. Cassidy proposes to make a minority report.

Judge Graves, of Herkimer, made an ineffectual attempt to get a special committee on suffrage for women. Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony, and probably the Rev. Samuel J. May, will appear before the Committee for a hearing this (Thursday) evening in the Assembly Chamber. Other speakers are expected to address the Committee later. We hope the Convention will not consent to make a separate question at the polls of suffrage for either colored men or women. Petitions for the enfranchisement of both should be industriously circulated, and returned to the Convention with numerous signatures from every county and township in the State, and that without delay.

A GRAND MASS CONVENTION and Pic-Nic, under the auspices of the American Equal Rights Association, will be held on the Fourth of July next, in Westchester County, N. Y., in the Grove adjoining LAKE WACCABUC, near Golden's Bridge Station on the Harlem Railroad. Among the speakers invited and expected to be present are, Henry Ward Beecher, Anna E. Dickinson, Lucy Stone, Major James Haggerty, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B. Anthony, Charles Lenox Remond, and others. The arrangements will be in care of Mr. Elwin A. Studwell, and the occasion will be one of great interest.

GEN. SHERIDAN has issued an order declaring null and void the second section of Ordinance No. 10, adopted by the Police Jury of the Parish of Ouachita, La., on the 25th of February last, requiring "that the informant shall be liable for costs in cases of prosecution." The General commanding declares this regulation has "the effect to operate against the poorer classes of people, especially colored citizens; and also at variance with the laws of Louisiana."

JOHN STUART MILL'S able speech, upon suffrage for women, has been stereotyped by the Equal Rights Association, and may be had at five cents single copy, three dollars per hundred, twenty-five dollars per thousand, at their office, 37 Park Row, Room 17.

GEN. GRANT, says the *Tribune's* Washington letter of Tuesday, has replied to Sheridan's last letter, but refuses to give the reply for publication until the return of President Johnson.

HON. E. D. MORGAN, United States Senator, will please accept our thanks for bound volumes of the *Congressional Globe*, with the proceedings of the XXXIXth Congress.

PERSONAL.

Gen. Grant declines to relieve Gen. Sickles from his command in North and South Carolina.

The Rev. Olympia Brown and Miss Bessie Bisbie have gone to Kansas to engage in the campaign in favor of woman's suffrage.

Col. Thomas W. Higginson, of Newport, R. I., will deliver the oration before the literary societies of Colby University at Waterville, Ct., at commencement, and Henry F. Colby the poem.

Sojourner Truth was in Rochester, last week, with a squad of colored farm laborers from Virginia. She soon found situations for all of them, and received applications for many more.

Mayor Monroe, in an address to a meeting of citizens on his recent return to New Orleans from the North, stated that he had not met a single man at the North who approved the course of Gen. Sheridan, and that radicalism was actually dead.

Col. G. R. Giddings, 16th U. S. Infantry, commanding the post at Savannah, died suddenly at Macon on Monday. Deceased was a son of the late Joshua R. Giddings, of Ohio.

Dr. Dio Lewis's School at Lexington, Mass., held its third anniversary on the 4th and 5th inst., which was attended by a large audience. One hundred and twenty-five pupils have attended the school during the last term, and fifty represent the physical vigor and intellectual culture for which the school is renowned.

Susie A. Hutchinson, and seventy other women of Williamantic, Conn., have sent the following petition to the Legislature: "The petition of the undersigned, citizens of the State of Connecticut, respectfully showeth, that a large portion of our population have long endured direct taxation without representation, and feel that the time has arrived when the women of the State should be invested with all the privileges and immunities of the male citizens; therefore, your petitioners earnestly pray your honorable body to erease from the Constitution of the State of Connecticut the word 'male.'"

Col. C. E. Moss, of Missouri, leaves here to-morrow, says a *Herald* Washington dispatch of Tuesday last, for Wytheville, Va., where he will be joined by Col. N. Marsh, of that place, after which they will proceed in company to canvass the southwestern counties of the State, under the direction of the Union Republican Congressional Committee. The same Committee has arranged with Mr. George Tucker, District Attorney of Fairfax county, Va., and the Rev. Fields Cook, of Richmond, to start for Danville, Va., to-morrow, where they will address the people, and then proceed eastwardly, canvassing the Southern tier of counties.

EXTRACT of a letter from Miss EMILY HOWLAND to Miss HOLLEY:

HEATHVILLE, VA., May 25th, 1867.

SOME good, sweet, spirited, loyal neighbors of mine have importuned me long to go to church with them. To-day was Quarterly Meeting. They are Methodists. All the region far and near collects on these occasions. I concluded to go to see, but I found myself the curiosity; I was the target of all the eyes that could learn who I was. A funny sensation to be pointed at, laughed at, etc. This, of course, was done by the young women. Men are always more reticent, if not really more respectful. I am not sure that I do not need this ordeal, only hope it may develop my moral courage. There are two stories circulated in regard to my supposed appearance at churches. One, that on the entrance of a fashionably-attired person, the suspicion that the obnoxious person was in their midst, caused a general flutter and a slight stampede. The other, that my suspected presence in another church caused such a general whisper as to stop the minister.

Assuming that I am imagined to be so fine by those who affect so much scorn, I could not have satisfied their anticipation at all. For once I would be grand and fine if I could, to give prestige to my cause.

You want to know something of the realities of my life and work; this surface stuff is only froth. Then, I felt in the atmosphere of the enemy—among the people to whom I come to feel the glow of their enthusiastic appreciation centering upon me. I never had such pleasant relations with them before. My day school is delightful. There are about sixty on my list; the average attendance about one-half, or rather more; many are young women, who come as often as they can leave work; all seem to intend to do right only. So the teacher's is the pleasant one of imparting knowledge; I almost fear its fruits may not make more desirable pupils. Hitherto I have taught when the discipline required more time than the teaching. The Sunday School averages one hundred; then those who cannot come during the week are taught. There are so many young men anxious to learn that I offered to have night school, which we shall hold three evenings a week. The teaching always seems the most important work I can do. The colony is doing very well, if one may call so small a number a colony. They have been very busy getting in their crops; so also have the whole working community, so that I could not get a stake driven either for my cabin or the school-house, or church, as they consider it. I am pushing for the latter with my might, for our school quarters are miserably crowded in a little log-house lighted by eight panes of glass. But there is no energy here; that is none of the kind which acts promptly, and it is hard work to overcome the inertia. I am altogether happy in the new field; this is quite different from what I anticipated. I had thought my lines were hitherto in such pleasant places that when others talked of sacrifices I could not realize there were any, but the coming here would be a sacrifice; so that it is pleasanter than all before! Is not this very often our experience? The most forbidding exterior has the sweetest kernel.

Your's affectionately,

EMILY HOWLAND.

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, June 23d, 1867.

ON Wednesday of last week was held the Annual Pic-Nic of the 28th Congregational Society of Boston, at Walden Pond, Concord. The spot has natural advantages admirably fitting it for such excursions, and the proprietors are adding to its attractions by a variety of arrangements for the comfort of their visitors. Since last year, they have completed a walk around the Pond, which is perhaps two-and-a-half-miles in circumference, and have supplied more boats and a bathing-house for the water, and a large number of seats in places suited to command the beautiful scenery. All these, with the swings, the quoit-ground, the foot-ball field and the dancing-hall, received due attention, and in the afternoon we had pleasant and instructive little speeches from three representatives of Concord, Messrs. Alcott, Sanborn and Emerson.

Mr. Emerson is no flatterer. He sings over the praises of nature, giving due honor to God's work; but, finding men generally slack in the performance of their appropriate function, he does not shrink from the free expression of this criticism, although no man is more averse to giving pain. I am happy to suppose, therefore, that the praise which, on this occasion, he bestowed on the 28th Congregational Society of Boston, as a body which had done good service to the country and the world by keeping a *free* pulpit, and welcoming the utterance of *all* truth, new as well as old, was not undeserved.

Mr. Emerson seemed not to have heard the latest news in circulation respecting the body before whom he was speaking; from which I judge that he does not read the *Congregationalist and Recorder*, in whose office the story I refer to seems to have been invented. That paper lately assured its readers that the followers of Theodore Parker have given up their regular services, since, though they had tried the strongest kind of talent, from Ralph Waldo Emerson to Miss Lizzie Doten, the "medium," the congregation would not hold together. False statements about the preachers and hearers of a religion in accordance with reason seem indispensable, no doubt, to papers of that sort; and a double-parson-power of misrepresentation must be expected from the union of two papers which always agreed in maligning Theodore Parker and his doctrines, even while they differed about other matters. To excite in the community the horror which they desire to excite against those doctrines, they *must* first misrepresent them. It probably has not once entered into the mind of a single minister of that school to try to do what James Freeman Clarke has tried to do in regard to their doctrine, namely, look at the opposite system from the standpoint of its own disciples, and candidly search for, and candidly report, what truth as well as what error it contains.

We have again a President among us, and of course large numbers of people assembled to see him. After the exhortations we have had, from various respectable quarters, to bestow honor, respect, and distinguished consideration upon the official chief magistrate just as if no unworthy and evil-doing person were corporeally identified with him—I was very desirous to see how far this recommendation would have weight, and whether the maladministration of Andrew Johnson would be quite ignored in the reception given to the President. I therefore took position to see the procession pass first at the angle of the Common near the Providence Depot, and then crossed to the angle diagonally opposite, at the head of Park st., where I had to wait awhile for the second coming of the show. In this second place, central and circumscribed by buildings as it was, the crowd was dense, and so doubtless it was in front of and around the Tremont house, its terminus; but in the route of the procession generally, the attendance was moderate; far less than what it was when Grant and Farragut visited us after the war; far less than on an earlier festival, when Charles Sumner returned home, after his enforced absence in Europe.

As to enthusiasm, the contrast was still greater. On those two former occasions, the joy and gratitude of a whole community found expression. What shouts everywhere greeted the appearance of the two representatives of that military and naval power which had overthrown the rebellion, and upheld the star-spangled banner! And in the case of Mr. Sumner, who still needed quietness, and the avoidance of speech and strong emotion, this necessity of suppressing the louder demonstrations of welcome did but intensify the public feeling. Bouquets were showered upon his barouche until it overflowed; and the aspect of the throng filling the streets and squares, the doors and windows by which he passed, brought to mind Schiller's description of the welcome given to returning defenders of their country:

"The ramparts are all filled with men and women,
With peaceful men and women, that send onwards
Kisses and welcomings upon the air,
Which they make breezy with affectionate gestures."

Andrew Johnson's progress, on this occasion, was through an unsympathizing and undemonstrative multitude. Both he and Secretary Seward saluted the spectators on each side with incessant bows, but these were for the most part silently received. Occasionally a faint cheer was raised, but the only energetic applause, so far as I have heard, came at central points where it was stimulated by the indiscreet hisses of a few persons.

The President will be on his best behavior here, since the favor of Boston and New England is a matter of vital importance to him. The Masons, whose dedicatory festival comes to-morrow, will do all they can for him (according to their obligation), and Secretary Seward will try to make it appear everywhere—as he did at the Tremont House on Saturday night—that when once a President is in the chair, there is nothing to be done but to let him have his own way to the end of the official term. That doctrine will hardly pass with Yankees. It is to be hoped that Congress, at the coming extra session, will show that they hold quite a different opinion. NORTH.

Philadelphia Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, June 23, 1867.

THE recent Commencement of the Bristol Boarding School, which took place on Thursday last, was of a character that entitles it to notice; and many of its features were of such a nature as to make it worthy to be spoken of in THE STANDARD. It was a pleasing combination of literary exercises, song, festivity and social joy. Nearly three hundred persons participated in the varied entertainment, comprising all ages between bonny babyhood and frost-crowned years, and the delightful occasion imparted happiness to all.

The scene of this happy day's choice varieties was a small grove a mile above Bristol, up the Deleware. A suitable platform was erected, tastefully decorated with the national flag, evergreen and flowers; and a number of mottoes, in neat letters of green, here and there graced the trunks of the trees. Among these were the following: "We live in Deeds, not Years;" "Labor is Worship;" "Freedom is a brilliant gift of Heaven;" while over the well-stored table was placed, in mood of pleasantry, "The sweet solace of our labors."

The exercises began with singing. The sweet and cultured voices of the pupils were joined by a few others, and the gay wood rang with their melody. Mr. Robert Purvis then addressed the goodly throng, in thought and language befitting the occasion. His remarks could not fail to be profitable to the young and old who gave their deserved attention, for they were wise and excellent, imparting useful instruction, and fraught with ennobling sentiments.

The reading of the essays followed the address of Mr. Purvis, by the pupils of the graduating class, alternating with the well-selected and beautiful songs, which were all sweetly sung, eliciting in behalf of the several performers the praise and admiration of the enlivened assemblage. The essays came in the following order: "Change," by Mary E. Seaman; "Influence of Women," by Maria H. Abbott; "Action," by Rebecca S. Mullord; Valedictory—"The Last Year," by Gertrude Y. White.

These essays were justly and freely extolled for their high merits as examples of composition, for the lofty tone of thought they embodied, and the generous spirit pervading them. To head and heart they were alike creditable, and would reflect honor upon persons of maturer years. Almost all of them made some allusion to the prominent questions of reform and progress that agitate our era, and indicated an advanced position concerning them. Here freedom and equal justice had their resolute defenders, and the great question of woman's unfettered rights, which is day by day coming into broader, clearer, more emphatic notice, had its earnest and devoted champions. They evinced a clear-sighted discernment of the just and true, the high and holy, respecting the topics they discussed, and those more advanced in life might profit by the example of courage shown by their young hearts.

After the essays were read, James L. Peirce, M.D. of this city, delivered a beautiful and impressive address. It met with marked favor among the numerous hearers, and was happily consonant with the occasion. Words of wise counsel were spoken, chiefly respecting the ever-important subject of education, with its relations to practical life.

The diplomas were then delivered separately to the graduates by the principal, Miss Ruth Anna Peirce, after which the last named speaker fitly extended his remarks, especially addressing himself to the class. The proceeding was full of interest, and eloquent with pathos.

Our friend Edward M. Davis was called for, and made a few remarks. His pleasant words and bright thoughts were a source of diversion to the audience, and were not without instructiveness. They had their weight and kindly influence.

Mr. Davis is ever ready to promote the interests of THE STANDARD. He is never unmindful of its claims upon the attention of liberal people, and its value as an exponent of unconditional radical thought. He is its faithful advocate. This blithe and attractive occasion was not permitted to pass by without a plea from him in behalf of your valued journal, with the aim of multiplying its subscribers. His efforts in this respect are worthy of all commendation, and present a suggestive lesson to other friends of THE STANDARD, when opportunities are offered to appeal in its behalf.

After the exercises above noted, the day was joyously spent. The bountiful repast, that "sweet solace," was the beguiling victim of a generous patronage, affording another and essential source of pleasure.

The day's event was a triumph. There was nothing unpleasant to mar the charmed hours, and nothing wanting to cheer and elate. Expressions of satisfaction were on every tongue. Free and hearty were the praises bestowed upon the school, its discipline and teachers, called forth by the manifest evidence of their merit, and the practical token of real excellence. The day long will hold a bright place in the memory of many that shared in its delights. W.

NEW ORLEANS CORRESPONDENCE.

NEW ORLEANS, June 16, 1867.

To the Editor of the Standard:

"LET the good work go on," were the last words uttered by the martyr "Dostie," as he fell in Mechanic's Institute on the 30th of July last, struck down by the hellish hand of treason, and in truth has the good work been going on. The seed of that terrible massacre has produced its first fruit in the radical Republican Convention, that has been for the last week holding its session on the spot made so infamously memorable. A Convention composed principally of the very class that were then sought to be destroyed—an assemblage, many of whom were but a short time since slaves, and the creatures of oppression's will, but all of whom are now filled with that inspiration, which is yet to make these Southern States the embodiment of true Republican governments. It is indeed poetical retribution. This Convention of a race on the very spot—so lately the scene of their massacre—this gathering of the people to proclaim universal liberty, impartial justice and equal rights, where but yesterday, mob violence, terror and treason reigned. This defiance of American freedmen, ere the blood of their murdered brethren has dried upon the walls.

Capt. Ingraham, a colored man, an ex-United States officer and one of the gallant heroes of Port Hudson fame, presided over the Convention *pro tem*, and had that body have done its duty, he would have been made permanent President, but Mr. Charles Smith—one of the United States Senators elected by the Banks 1864 government, succeeded in so manipulating the Committee on officers—as to insure his election to the position, which by good rights should have been given to a colored man—as at least nine-tenths of the Committee are composed of that class. The proceedings of the body have been dignified, able, and radical to the extreme. The following resolutions are the result of the weeks deliberations. They are honest, straightforward, cover all the ground, and may, I think, be taken as an excellent model for future Northern *Republican* Conventions to pattern after.

THE PLATFORM.

Whereas, In the course of human events the great and just principles embraced in the Declaration of Independence, that "all men are by nature created equal, and endowed with certain unalienable rights, to wit: life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness," have at last been practically recognized by the National government of the United States; and

Whereas, The great national Republican party of the United States has been the chosen instrument in the hand of Almighty God in effecting this great result, by its persistent and self-sacrificing course in enabling the general government successfully to carry the nation in safety through the late terrible struggle with treason, and securing the passage of those great measures of government for the reconstruction of the rebellious States involved in those acts known as the civil rights and military and supplemental bills; and

Whereas, It is to this great national party alone that we the loyal people of Louisiana who love the Union and desire the reconstruction of our beloved State in conformity with the congressional plan, must look for future help in accomplishing this great work of our political salvation; and

Whereas, We deem it necessary and proper that we, the loyal people of Louisiana, now in convention assembled, should, at this critical period of our political history, lay before the whole people of Louisiana and of the United States those great cardinal principles that shall constitute the platform or basis of our future policy, and thus show to the world our wishes and our designs; therefore,

Resolved, That our heartfelt thanks are due and tendered to the loyal people of the Union for their noble efforts in our behalf.

Resolved, That especially are we indebted to the brave and self-sacrificing heroes of the armies and navies of the United States, white and colored, who stood nobly shoulder to shoulder, saved our glorious Union, and bore that proud banner of freedom, the Stars and Stripes, triumphantly through the struggle.

Resolved, That, while we laud and admire the living heroes of the late mighty struggle, in our hearts are embalmed the memories of those noble men who died in the struggle, and while time las

jury-box without any educational or property qualification being required, also in the right to practice all professions, the right to buy and sell, the right to travel and be entertained, and the right to enter into any and all civil contracts.

5. We desire the industrial security and development of our State, and to this end we advocate, first, the immediate assistance of the General government in rebuilding the vast chain of levees that are national in their importance, and affect the vital interests of the country at large as well as Louisiana; second, we advocate the encouragement of emigration from all quarters to our State, in order that labor and capital may be increased; third, we advocate a division of the lands of the State, as far as practicable, into small farms, in order that the masses of our people, without distinction of race or color, may be enabled to become landholders, and thus rendered independent, and our industrial resources be thus developed to the fullest extent.

6. While we do not doubt the earnest desire of Congress to legislate on the basis of equal justice to all sections of our country, and have every confidence in their especial desire to protect the loyal people of the South, we ask of Congress a reconsideration of the cotton tax and its repeal, for the cogent reason that, whereas, it was intended by them to simply raise revenue, and thus benefit all, it is really and practically an example of class legislation, and while it benefits the majority to some extent, it falls heavily on the newly-enfranchised citizens of our State who, from the nature of the contracts that they are necessarily forced to enter into with the landholders, have to bear an equal share in the unjust burden of this taxation; we, therefore, earnestly urge the repeal of the cotton-tax, or, if Congress will not repeal the tax on cotton, we demand as a right that class legislation be abolished and a tax be laid on all productive wealth of the Union. Let all the products of agriculture, all products of the mines, as well as all products of manufacture, be equally and fairly taxed.

7. We advocate a thorough reform of our system of education, upon the broad basis of taxation and representation. To this end we advocate and will enforce the opening of all schools, from the highest to the lowest, whether literary or professional, throughout the State of Louisiana, to all children.

8. While we believe that every man should labor for an honest living, and while labor is essential to the prosperity of any nation or people, still we hold that the laboring masses are something more than mere beasts of burden, and should have sufficient time allowed them to cultivate themselves and enjoy the pleasures of social life. Therefore, we earnestly advocate the eight-hour system, except in cases of special contract, as a just and fair compromise between the conflicting demands of capital and labor, and will do all in our power to effect the passage of such laws as will secure to the laboring man his just rights in this matter.

9. The laws at present in force in this State, in their nature and effect largely partaking of class legislation, and being totally inconsistent with the present improved state of affairs in our State, and her future prospects, we advocate a complete and thorough revision of the laws now in force in this State, that the legislation of Louisiana may be consistent with and conducive to the great ends of equal justice to all men, without distinction of race or color.

10. We pledge ourselves to aid the National government in paying to the last dollar the public debt of the United Staces. But we will never allow the State of Louisiana to aid or assist in paying any claims of any nature whatsoever growing out of the claims against or in behalf of the so-called Confederate government.

11. That we believe rebellion is disfranchisement, and that those who have been disfranchised by Congress should not be relieved from their present condition until their good conduct shall prove them worthy; and we, as a party, condemn the general amnesty proclamation by President Johnson.

12. That, until civil and State government be established in this State by the adoption of a constitution embracing in its provisions the foregoing fundamental principles, and until the State shall be controlled by a government in every respect loyal to the Constitution of the United States, under which the laws shall be faithfully executed; and justice impartially administered, without let or hindrance, in favor of all persons whatsoever, and life and property adequately protected in all portions of the State, we regard it as the highest duty of the General government to maintain an adequate military force in this State to see the laws enforced and life and property protected.

13. That the Radical Republican party of Louisiana will support no man for office who will not openly and boldly pledge himself to make an equal distribution among white and colored alike of all offices to which he may have power of appointment.

14. The Radical Republican party of Louisiana hereby guarantees that, as the newly-enfranchised citizens constitute a majority of the party, at least one-half of the nominations to elective offices, as well as one-half the appointed officers, shall be taken from that class, and no distinction be made, whether said nominees and appointees were born free or not, provided all nominees and appointees shall be loyal, capable and honest.

15. The Radical Republican party of Louisiana will always discountenance any attempt, on the part of any race or class of people, to assume political control in any branch of government, to the exclusion of any other race or class.

Our new Governor, B. F. Flanders, proves himself equal to "the situation." He made a speech in the Convention, taking high grounds, and endorsing its platform most fully. Much is expected of his administration by the colored people, and I, for one, believe they will not be disappointed. Mr. Flanders is in full accord with the Radical Republicans of the State, and evidences thus far in his appointments and other official acts his sympathy with the same.

T. W. Conway, Esq., Colonel N. W. Daniels, and Hon. J. R. Pitkin, are doing most excellent service in addressing the clubs and Leagues of the Republican party in this city. The two latter are original Unionists of this State—men who have fought rebellion from the start, and they are welcomed back to their homes most cordially by their fellow-citizens. They will find plenty to do, as the country parishes are as yet unorganized, and speakers and workers are very much needed throughout the entire south-west. Terrorism reigns through most of the interior districts, so that Radical agitation is, at the present time, anything but a delightful occupation. Nevertheless, the work must be done; and Southern loyalists are the ones that will be compelled to do the same, even should their lives be the forfeit.

The Registration of the State, so far as ascertained up to the latest dates, foots up: Whites, 24,525; Colored, 44,779; Total, 6,911. But in the city there are grave apprehensions that a sufficient number of rebels, under the Stansbery interpretation of the Reconstruction act, will be induced to register, to throw the election against the Republicans; and, in fact, the Johnson Reconstructionists hope to so manipulate the State election as to prevent the holding a conditional convention this Fall. The anti-Radical Republicans know that if they vote for a convention, and elect to the same a majority of their own class of men, the constitution that they would form would be rejected by Congress. They know that Congress will admit Louisiana to the Union only under a constitution that recognizes and secures equal rights to all men, and places the ballot in the hands of every citizen. So they will vote against the holding of a convention, meanwhile hoping that a revolution will take place at the North, a Democratic Congress and President be chosen, the Military Bill repealed, Louisiana permitted to come back under her present government, and her colored people deprived of the right of suffrage, driven back again to their former condition of slavery. This is their scheme; and, under Stansbery's interpretation of the Registry law, it is possible of success, to a certain extent, unless Congress meets in July, and so perfects the law as to put it beyond further misapplication and misconstruction. This is what is needed; and Congress will be criminal if, by apathy at this important and vital moment, it fails to provide the essential remedy.

VIATOR.

LETTER FROM MISS SARAH E. WALL.

WORCESTER, Mass., June 3, 1867.

To the Editor of the Standard:

AFTER an absence of nearly four years from Anti-Slavery meetings, it seemed like getting home again among old friends to be present at the recent Anniversary in New York. So many of the old veterans of the cause were present, and especially when surprised by the appearance of Lucretia Mott, my last news of whom was that she was very ill, I was transported in thought to the memorable year of 1850, memorable in history for the apostacy of one whom the nation delighted to honor and for the first National Woman's Right's Convention; and memorable to me as the first year of my conversion to the Anti-Slavery faith, when impressions and associations were formed with a tenacity no event of succeeding years could weaken. Looking scarcely older to me now than she did then, although more feeble, with the same peaceful serenity and hopeful smile upon her countenance, she seemed to me the impersonation of the perennial nature of those great truths to which she has consecrated a long life, which can never grow old, but are as young and fresh now as when they first emanated from the bosom of the Creator. It is a common thing to speak of a person as being endowed with the Christian virtues,—it is rarer to find one endowed with the Christian graces.

Not less agreeably surprised was I to see Abby Kelley Foster, supposing her too ill to make the journey. Verily, thought I, we are all here, and the Anti-Slavery cause itself will never grow old, being just as full of vigor and enthusiasm now, as when it first raised the clarion call long years ago to enlist in the crusade against the powers and principalities of the earth. If I thought so then, I had reason to think so afterwards, when she lifted her voice in the trumpet tones of old to speak for those who could not speak for themselves. To me it was touching eloquence to hear one who had already sacrificed her life to the cause, avow her determination to spend her last breath if need be to secure protection to the outraged colored women of the South. There was another reason for taking me back to 1850. It was, that the infant we then rocked in its cradle has now come to full age, is clamoring for its rights and will not be silenced. The "irrepressible conflict" of the woman question has begun. It is forcing its way into every department of public life; into every Congress, Convention and gathering of the land, and the man or woman who shall attempt to keep it out might as well borrow Mrs. Partington's broom to sweep out the waters of the Atlantic. I have no wish, however, to "capture the platform" of the Anti-Slavery Society in order to press its claims. I cling to that as fondly as a child to its parent.

But the great idea of absolute justice embodied there has suddenly cropped out into larger proportions, demanding universal sufferage as an indispensable element in the theory of human equality. Were that the only question which immediately concerns the negro's future it might be safely trusted to the Equal Rights Association, when there would be no more need of two organizations. But at this critical hour of his fate it would be hazardous to disband, when he needs all the safeguards it is possible to throw around him, requiring the most effective instrumentalities to secure them. If, as Mr. Pillsbury stated at Boston, the Anti-Slavery Society was started to secure the equality of the colored race with the white, it has nothing to do with woman's voting at the South because she has not the right anywhere, whereas the colored man has in some of the States. As individuals we may refuse to acquiesce in any plan of reconstruction which does not recognize the rights of all, but as an Anti-Slavery Society I do not see how, when the Federal government has never regulated the conditions of suffrage in the States, it can be consistently called upon to admit a new element, which the States, having the power, have never recognized. If the word "male" had been inserted as was proposed by the defeated Constitutional Amendment, our relations to it would have been changed because then it would have usurped the power of dictating the qualifications of suffrage, which it had never before exercised, and would shut us off from agitating it through State Legislatures, as I understand it.

The world is broad enough and there are workers enough to carry along the two causes side by side. It is woman's hour as much as it is the negro's hour. Public sentiment is much more advanced on this subject than most people think. We have only to demand our rights and show that we are in earnest in order to get them. Men are much more ready to grant them than women are to demand them. It was worth all the trouble and anxiety my four years contest with the city of Worcester on the tax question cost me to hear the voluntary assertion from the lips of the Attorney-General of Massachusetts that he thought women ought to vote, and married women too. And when he tried to dissuade me from my course, I said to him, "I supposed you would think me foolish." Said he, "I do not think you are foolish, but I do not want you to spend your money so. Let some one do it who is better able pecuniarily than you are to bear the expense. The case will certainly be decided against you and your friends will blame me for helping you on with it." I expected it to be decided against me, but what did I care for that? One atom of truth is sufficient to override all the decisions of the Supreme Court. I have no fault to find with it—it did the best it could. I carried the question up on the point whether woman was an individual or not, showing that if she was, she could not be taxed. Of course the Court evaded this issue, and based its decision on that clause of the Constitution which requires all the inhabitants to be taxed. Thus the issue was left just where it was when we began. As the city has never recovered the tax, and does not now tax me, it is hard to say which did get the case. My greatest opposition came from women, and from those, too, who were not influenced by husbands or brothers, not merely because of the boldness of the step, but the odium of the idea that women should vote. This is no argument against it, which there is not time now to discuss.

The City Treasurer said from the beginning he thought women ought to vote, and did not see why they were not allowed to; but he did not want to be bothered with it, and as it was his duty to collect the tax, he wanted me to pay it and sue the city, which would put him on the defensive, a position I also wished to occupy, and having the advantage of him I carried the point. If I should be taxed again I shall pursue the same course, believing it the most effectual way to agitate the question. Judges know and lawyers know better than any other class of men the loophole in the law through which woman has only to stretch out her hand to grasp her rightful inheritance.

The present is a time of unusual interest on all subjects of public or social import. Whoever sows his seed now will reap a double harvest. Let no one think because slavery is virtually abolished the reformer's work is done. Aside from contending with its influences, which will last through this generation, there are other evils that, submitted to as thorough investigation, will startle the public mind as much as the horrors of Andersonville and Libby when they revealed the iniquities coiled under the hideous fangs of slavery.

Who knows what tales of wretchedness and depravity from those living human dens which are already arousing the sympathies of the popular religious world will be unfolded when the story of woman's wrongs shall touch the conscience as it now touches the heart? Then we shall begin to realize what we do not now, how much of the guilt of those forty thousand sewing women of New York rests upon us as we sit quietly in our comfortable and perhaps luxurious homes. A great deal of sympathy has been justly excited for the suffering freedmen in their transition state, and I have visited them in their miserable hovels when their abject poverty has driven the slumber from my pillow for nights and weeks in succession, but it is my firm conviction that there are homes more abject than these, upon which the sun never shines and the free breath of God's air never fans, in that empire city of wealth, civilization and refinement. In the midst of his poverty the freed slave, with only a blanket to cover him and an apology of a stove to smoke when he can get anything to put in it, will meet you with a smile, rejoicing in his new-born freedom, with that absolute trust in God which breathes content in his present state and the hope of a better; a plenty of fresh air, and the sun, if it shines, he is sure to see. He does not live under ground. The nearest approach to it I ever saw, was the old slave pen of Norfolk, which served as a temporary abode until better quarters could be provided, when they were brought in so numerously by the army, but which Gen. Butler soon abolished as unfit even for that. It is not my intention to depict his circumstances in as glowing colors as Gen. Wilson did the South, for they are wretched enough, God knows; but it is my purpose to do what I can to arouse attention to this wide-spreading evil, as one which now appeals most strongly to woman's conscience.

Let not the dangers attending the new freemen be forgotten, but one need not compromise the other. By every step of the ladder upon which we ascend to the full enjoyment of all our rights do we by so much help our fellow-citizens of the South in securing theirs.

If our cause is defeated by the Constitutional Convention of New York, I hope every one of those women now so earnestly engaged in it, will refuse another dollar to sustain the unrighteous government. She will have ample justification in the fact that she has worked early and late, enlisting the press in her favor, and the pulpit will not be far behind, to enter the door just about to be opened, which if closed in her face will debar her for years to come. The precedent of a Constitutional Convention carries far more weight than the decision of a Supreme Court, because it emanates directly from the people. A Court will decide anything in point of law which the people demand; or if it does not, the people will be supreme over the Court. A dozen women refusing to pay taxes, would carry the State in less than five years. Next to adherence to principle, there is nothing like touching the pocket of the nation.

There is also another point on which the Northern conscience ought to be aroused, which is the unblushing sale of intoxicating spirits which prevails at every corner of the streets at Washington. It is idle to think of elevating a class or people so long as they are surrounded by such temptations. It is true that efforts are being made in Congress and out of it to counteract this evil in some measure, but it needs the concentrated action of the North, to demand that the national capitol be no longer disgraced in this manner. Possessing as it does so many advantages of nature and art, it might well be the object of a just pride to make it command the respect and admiration of the world, aside from its political character. Being under the direct control of Congress, all of us share as directly in its government as if it were the capital of a State.

It is our business individually to watch its morals, and take a common interest in whatever may elevate and beautify it. Instead of appropriating fifteen or twenty-five thousand dollars for the benefit of the poor of the city, spend a hundred thousand, if necessary, to give them employment in cleaning the public buildings and streets that they may not be, as now, the jest of every stranger visiting the place. If the government would do justice, there would be no need of public or private charity. Even Yankee shrewdness cannot equal the faculty of the colored people to live on nothing. Take away every revenue of support, think that you have turned every screw to drive them from the city or starve, and they will find some rags or bones to pick up, sufficient at least to keep them from starvation. Having tasted the sweets of freedom, they are excessively cautious about perilling it a hair's breadth in accepting any alternative the government presents in going either North or South, and who blames them?

I would not throw any obstacle in the way of those who are laboring so assiduously to get them North, but it always looks to me like a mistaken policy. After four years of the devastations of war in addition to the previous thriftless condition of the South, there must be enough labor required to absorb the energies of the colored people for a generation to repair the waste, to cultivate "the wilderness and the solitary place that they may rejoice and blossom like the rose." When education shall have diffused its blessings, they will be ready enough to emigrate, and will now readily assimilate to our habits. We have no right to expect of former slaves either efficiency or correct deportment. The evils of slavery have burned too deep to be eradicated during this generation.

Of course there are many noble exceptions which are rather apt to mislead Abolitionists, but if we think a moment of the laws which govern human nature, we shall readily see that nothing more could be expected. Early training and influences are all powerful for life in the masses of people, and we might as well go to Five Points in New York to get moral teachers for our children, as to send to the South for housekeepers or domestics even, which shall give satisfaction to New England housewifery and thrift. When they have an opportunity, they succeed in accumulating property as fast as we of the North, but they generally do it their own way, according to Southern habits. But I must stop as this is leading me on to that other great question, which is soon to revolutionize the social and commercial policy of the world, and will solve the problem of the present scarcity of help in a much more practical way than importing Southern laborers—I mean the struggle between capital and labor. This is a momentous age in which we live. One reform presses on another so closely, that it almost seems as if the whole forces of society are resolved into their natural elements, awaiting a reconstruction. Happy he who is alive to the responsibilities of the hour.

S. E. W.

THE PROGRESSIVE FRIENDS.

FIFTEENTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE SOCIETY.

LONGWOOD, Chester Co., June 9, 1867.

THE Society of Progressive Friends held its fifteenth aniversary here on the 6th, 7th, and 8th inst. About one thousand persons were in attendance, from nearly all the Northern, and a few of the Southern States. Testimonies were presented on religion, war, use of intoxicating drinks, rights of woman, rights of children, reconstruction, dress reform, and the Indian question. The most radical positions were advanced, and all were adopted that time would admit of being considered. The Indian question contained a memorial to Congress and a circular letter to the Indians, suggesting a different policy, and asking for delegations of friends to go among the tribes. For want of time this was referred to next year's meeting.

The discusion on religion, war, and intemperance occupied about two days, and was participated in by Robert Collyer of Chicago, W. W. Newell of Pennsylvania, Henry G. Spaulding, Edward J. Galvin, Dr. Ellen B. Harman, Henry C. Wright, Alfred H. Love, Charles Hadden, Edward M. Davis, Lucretia Mott, Robert Purvis, Lewis Marshall, Caleb Jackson, Chandler Darlington, Oliver Johnson, Sarah Pierson, Elizabeth B. Chase, John G. Jackson, J. Williams Thorne, William Lloyd, J. H. MacElrey, and others. Letters were read from Aaron M. Powell, Frances D. Gage, J. Freeman Clarke, and others.

The interest was very general, and the influence full of love and freedom. The Friends spread their board open to all visitors, and the fact was noted that a large First-day school had been formed for the children. The proceedings will be issued in pamphlet form in a few days.—*Philadelphia Press.*

OBITUARY.

AT the residence of her adopted brother, Rowland T. Robinson, Ferrisburg, Vt., ANN KING departed this life on the 5th of Second month last, at the ripe age of 81 years.

She was by birth and education a Friend. At the time of the schism in that Society, she was found among the more liberal of the sect who recognized the doctrines taught by Elias Hicks. Many years later her faith was broadened by an acceptance of Theodore Parker's teachings concerning the future life; and yet later in life she was ushered into a full belief in spritualism, "which maketh free indeed."

From the commencement of the anti-slavery struggle in this country, based upon the doctrine of immediate emancipation, she took a decided and active part in that unpopular reform, freely contributing of her means, and in other ways strengthening the hands of its uncompromising advocates.

She was pre-eminently a teacher, and, imbued with the largest charities, made the advancement of children her life-study.

Again the mysterious gate has closed from our sight one whose equal we shall rarely see on earth.

E. J. O.

LITERARY.

MARTIN CHUZZLEWIT. By Charles Dickens. Diamond Edition. Boston: Ticknor and Fields.

"Martin Chuzzlewit," the fifth of the Diamond series, has been issued, uniform in type and binding with its predecessors. This novel, it will be remembered, includes some highly colored photographs of American life. The illustrations by Eytinge are excellent, and are sixteen in number. They include "Mr. Pecksniff and his Daughters;" "The Landlady of the Blue Dragon;" "Colonel Diver and Jefferson Brick;" "Martin Chuzzlewit and Mark Tapley;" "Sairey Gamp and Betsey Prigg;" "Elijah Pogram and Mrs. Hominy;" and other of the marked and eccentric characters for which this novel is distinguished.

The Diamond edition of Dickens's works proves, we are happy to learn, a decided success for the publishers. In size it is very convenient; the type though small is very clear; and the books thus far issued are very neat and attractive in appearance.

A WOMAN'S SECRET. By Mrs. Caroline Fairfield Corbin. Chicago: Central Publishing House.

The question of woman's position—political, social and domestic—is rapidly becoming one of paramount importance in the estimation of thoughtful, conscientious, and cultivated classes of men and women. This book of four hundred and forty pages, with the above title, recently issued by the Chicago Central Publishing House, has been written with the purpose of promoting the cause of woman's complete education and full enfranchisement. It is dedicated by the author to John Stuart Mill, as an expression of her "admiration and gratitude for his noble efforts in behalf of woman."

Written in the form of a novel, it portrays with much artistic skill, and an interest which increases with each succeeding chapter to the close, the relative position of women and men in the home, society, and the government. The "Social Evil," which of late has been the subject of much discussion in our leading journals, receives in this powerful book more than a superficial consideration. In her prefatory remarks the writer says that she "has made the subject of prostitution and its causes one of thorough practical research, and speaks no more strongly concerning it than her knowledge of facts will warrant." The frightful proportions and disastrous consequences of this evil are exhibited in a new and strong light. Unlike most that is written upon this subject, condemning only, or mainly, the fallen women, the writer sets forth also the responsibility and complicity of men as partners and guilty principals in this crime against humanity. When Sanitary Boards, physicians, editors and legislators, as the best that can be done, propose license instead of abolition for this fearful, devastating iniquity, we esteem it fortunate that an intelligent, earnest, conscientious woman should write, as in the volume before us, going to the root of the matter, and placing the responsibility where it belongs. An earnest plea is made for woman in the medical profession, for the ballot, and for thorough practical education which shall enable woman to prove her capacity by her works. In the argument claiming, on the ground of sex and maternity, special superiority for woman we do not concur; and one of the strongest characters utters sundry disparaging allusions to the leading women-advocates of the ballot which we would have had omitted. As a whole, however, we regard the book as one of great merit, and a most valuable acquisition in its department. We hope it will achieve, as it deserves, a wide circulation.

POEMS. By Mrs. Frances Dana Gage. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

Among those who have labored earnestly and effectively to promote the overthrow of slavery, the enfranchisement of woman, the cause of temperance, and other good works, is Mrs. Frances D. Gage. In a neatly-bound volume lying before us, issued by Lippincott & Co., and containing two hundred and fifty-two pages, she has published a collection of eighty-seven short poems. They embrace a great variety of topics, and are dedicated as "Home Thoughts" to her children and grandchildren. Rather than with a purpose to win literary distinction, Mrs. Gage has written to speak the

"Simple word, which now and then
Shall waken their free nature in the weak
And helpless souls of men."

Several of the poems on slavery and upon miscellaneous topics have, as they were written, from time to time, heretofore appeared in this journal. As with nearly all writers, excepting only a very few, we think Mrs. Gage's prose writing better than her poetry. This volume, however, is permeated with an excellent sentiment throughout, and will do good service in improving the home life of many a fireside to which it may gain admission, and as a help to the cause of general human progress.

Our Young Folks for July, contains: Round the World Joe, by Geo. Eager; Both Sides, by Gail Hamilton; The Lost Sister, by L. E. S.; The End of the Rainbow, by Sarah M. B. Pratt; Nathan C. Nye, the Wonder-Worker, by Wm. Wirt Selces; Uncle Cobus's Story, by Jas. Russell Lowell; Bows and Arrows, by Charles J. Foster; Good Old Times, by Elijah Kellogg; The Sandpiper's Nest, by Celia Thaxter; A Boy's Adventure at Niagara Falls, by J. T. Trowbridge; Making Hay. Words by Emily H. Miller. Music by J. R. Thomas; No, You Can't, by Mrs. A. M. Wells; Round the Evening Lamp; Our Letter Box.

The Atlantic Monthly for July, contains: The Guardian Angels; Mona's Mother; At Padua; Poor Richard; Doctor Molke; A Struggle for Life; Freedom in Brazil; The Piano in the United States; An Ember Picture; An Artist's Dream; The Religious Side of the Italian Question; Reviews and Literary Notices.

The Herald of Health, for July, besides its usual attractions, has a most elaborate article on "The Deaf and Dumb," referring particularly to the causes which produce this condition, and how they may be avoided; also what has been done and can be done to educate and ameliorate their condition. It will be found interesting and instructive to all classes of readers. The article was written by Dr. Harvey P. Peet, Principal of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, Washington Heights, New York. Few persons have had equal opportunities for observation. This monthly will be sent for $2 a year; 20 cents a number. It is published by Miller, Wood & Co. No. 15 Laight Street, New-York.

RECEIVED.

THE STARLING, by Norman Macleod, D.D., Editor of "Good Words." London. 73 pages. Boston: Littell & Gay. Price 38 cents.

The Phrenological Journal for July. S. R. Wells, Editor, 389 Broadway, New York.

Oliver Optic's Magazine. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

Every Saturday. Boston: Ticknor & Fields.

Littell's Living Age. Boston: Littell & Gay.

The Herald of Health for July. New York: Miller, Wood & Co.

HOW A JUDGE HAD HIS TEETH EXTACTED.—The Colton Dental Association is gaining in popularity daily. Its rooms are often crowded with unfortunates who are forced to have teeth drawn, but who always testify that by inhaling the laughing gas they were rendered utterly unconsious of the pain or the operation. Many of our friends have tried it with happy results. Among recent witnesses, Judge Monell testifies as follows:

To the Editor N. Y. Evening Gazette:—Rather more of curiosity than any desire to avoid the pain of tooth drawing, led me yesterday to place myself in the hands of the Colton Dental Association, 19 Cooper Institute, to try the effect of nitrous oxide gas, and I volunteer to write you this note, as well to express my gratification at the result as to testify to their skill in the operation.

The gas I inhaled produced complete unconsciousness, and I was wholly oblivious of anything that transpired. I felt no pain whatever, and have not since experienced any inconvenience or suffered any harm. I was sceptical before, but I am now convinced that nitrous oxide gas, as an anasthetic, is harmless, and able to destroy all pain in tooth drawing.

I shall unhesitatingly recommend them to any suffering friend. Respectfully yours,

CLAUDIUS L. MONELL.

ENTERPRISE OF NEW YORK MERCHANTS.—In no other city in the world are so many remarkable examples of indefatigable enterprise presented as among the merchants of New York. No disaster is able to overcome the sleepless industry, the determined, enterprising spirit which rules our mercantile community. The frequent fires, which, during the past two years, have swept down, one after another, hundreds of fine buildings and palatial stores, in which the mercantile business of the city was transacted, and nearly prostrated scores of our Insurance Companies, might well have appalled men less bold in expedients. But the disasters of one day were repaired the next, and the sign which in the morning was defaced by the flames, would presently be restored, and inform the passers-by that the firm "still lived," and were able to furnish goods with their customary promtness. Meanwhile, from the *debris* of their ruined warehouses, like the phœnix from its ashes, more costly palaces arise, with a rapidity which must astonish those who move only in beaten paths and are governed by precedents. These reflections are inspired by a recent inspection of the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY'S Establishment on Broadway. Three months ago a fire, which gutted in the night their handsome store, drove them to seek temporary quarters in the vicinity. But the smoke of the ruins had scarcely subsided before the officers of this enterprising Company, which manufactures the best FAMILY SEWING MACHINE in the world, had commenced to repair the damage and to finish the interior of their store in a far more elegant and substantial style than formerly. The Company have lately moved into their rejuvenated edifice, and it is a pleasure to contemplate the elegance which reigns within.

The New York House, of course, takes precedence of all others, and is the headquarters whence are sent out Sewing Machines to all parts of the land. But this Company have branch establishments not only in all the chief cities of the United States, but of the world, from which have been distributed to perhaps a hundred thousand households, the inestimable boon of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine, which is better adapted, undoubtedly, to the various wants of the family than any other Machine manufactured. Its simplicity, durability, variety of adaptations, and the facility with which it may be operated by inexperienced hands, are attested by multitudes who have been benefited by its use. A machine possessing so many excellencies must have a great career of usefulness before it.—*N. Y. Working Farmer.*

American Anti-Slavery Society.

Acknowledgments for the Standard from May 1 to June 1.

1422 Chauncey Moses, Canterbury, Conn.	4 00
1404 M. A. Woodgate, New York City	8 50
1460 H. W. Blumhurd, Neponset, Mass.	4 50
1457 J. H. Carter, Harrison Square, Mass.	3 00
1437 Anna E. McKissack, Pughtown, Pa.	3 00
1404 C. Crittenden, McLean, New York	3 00
1404 B. F. Smith, Peru, New York	6 00
1402 Nathan Coleman, Osterville, Mass.	3 00
1404 J. C. Dodge, New York City	5 00
1401 Wm. Morris, Pughtown, Pa.	7 00
1455 E. A. Webb, Keene, N. H.	3 00
1448 Mrs. Elizabeth Washington, Elmira N. Y.	3 00
1438 Charles W. Smith, Boston, Mass.	1 70
1438 M. Bates, Worthington, Mass.	2 00
1438 J. Wilcott, Cummington, Mass.	2 00
1438 Asa Merritt, Cummington, Mass.	2 00
1446 Rev. Chas. Brigham, Ann Arbor, Mich.	3 00
1404 R. Fauset, Philadelphia, Pa.	6 00
1404 Jas. McGill, Philadelphia, Pa.	6 00
1412 Evans Rogers, Philadelphia, Pa.	6 00
1404 Wm. B. Mann, Philadelphia, Pa.	8 80
1438 Emma Newbold, Philadelphia, Pa.	3 00
1404 John S. Curby, Philadelphia, Pa.	6 60
1407 Julia Duhring, Philadelphia, Pa.	1 25
1406 M. C. Lea, Philadelphia, Pa.	6 00
1438 A. Conrad, White Marsh, Pa.	3 00
1412 Emma E. Smith, Pineville, Pa.	3 00
1404 Capt. Whilldin, Philadelphia, Pa.	6 00
1451 A. N. Dobson, West Chester, Pa.	3 00
1404 Experience Stebbins, South Wilbraham, Mass.	3 00
1456 Emily Woodward, Jacobstown, N. J.	3 00
1430 Thos. C. Heighton, Ravenna, Ohio	3 00
1456 David Nimmo, Portsmouth, Ohio	3 00
1456 D. B. Morey, Boston, Mass.	2 50
1438 Mrs. N. B. Smith, Malden, Mass.	4 25
1430 Sarah H. Pillsbury, Concord, N. H.	1 56
1438 Mary D. Andrews, Concord, N. H.	3 00
1438 Wm. Hart, Concord, N. H.	3 00
1454 Mrs. M. A. E. Greene, West Winfield, N. Y.	3 00
1456 H. C. Davis, Philadelphia, Pa.	3 00
1406 Mrs. H. Brooks, New York City	3 00
1457 S. L. Chester, New Brunswick, N. J.	3 00
1457 Mrs. S. M. Chickering, New York City	3 00
1457 Mrs. Jos. Morse, Brooklyn, L. I.	3 00
1457 Mrs. O. Loveland, Bergen, N. J.	3 00
1457 Geo. T. Downing, Newport, R. I.	3 00
1457 C. Prince, New London, Conn.	3 00
1430 S. Howland, Sherwoods, N. Y.	3 00
1409 Wm. Howland, Sherwoods, N. Y.	3 00
1456 Jos. Carpenter, Mamaroneck, N. Y.	3 00
1453 Dr. C. B. Purvis, Washington, D. C.	3 00
1443 Mary Y. Jones, Three Tons, Pa.	3 00
1457 Daniel Bonsall, Salem, Ohio	3 00
1429 Samuel D. Moore, Tecumseh, Mich.	3 00
1457 Rev. Wm. Eaton, Smyrna, Pa.	3 00
1417 Seth Ely, Pineville, Pa.	3 00
1446 E. H. G. Clark, Troy, N. Y.	3 00
1386 Thomas Wood, Doe Run, Pa.	6 00
1458 Stephen Walton, Shoemakertown, Pa.	3 00
1404 J. Braithwaite, Rochester, N. Y.	11 00
1456 Wm. P. Hallowell, Rochester, N. Y.	3 00
1458 M. H. Chapin, New York City	3 00
1456 P. W. Morrill, Grantville, Mass.	3 00
1439 Mrs. T. Southwick, Grantville, Mass.	1 50
1431 N. G. Hazzard, Townsend, Mass.	1 50
1413 Wm. Boynton, New Ipswich, N. H.	50
1404 Saml. Nicholson, Greenwich, N. Y.	10 25
1410 J. W. LeBarnes, Boston, Mass.	3 00
1423 Alex. Bodel, Stryker, Ohio	1 50
1404 Sarah L. Carey, Newtown, Pa.	11 50
1403 E. K. Weaver, Burr Oak, Mich.	6 00
1433 John Rhodes, Akron, Ohio	3 00
1443 C. G. Olds, Johnstown, Ohio	3 00
1404 F. Blumenthal, New York City	3 25
1404 Day Wood, Goshen, Pa.	6 00
1458 W. D. Brister, Newport, N. Y.	3 00
1451 E. Scarborough, Brooklyn, Conn.	7 00
1458 Susannah Nice, Branchtown, Pa.	3 00
1458 E. F. Haslan, Philadelphia, Pa.	3 00
1404 Miss F. Gillingham, Philadelphia, Pa.	5 50
1404 Dr. Thomas Wardle, Philadelphia, Pa.	7 00
1404 Jacob C. White, Philadelphia, Pa.	6 00
1404 George Dodd, Philadelphia, Pa.	7 00
1438 Sarah Ely, Philadelphia, Pa.	3 00
1386 Joseph Haines, Caines, Pa.	3 00
1429 Aaron Kirk, Horsham, Pa.	3 00
1404 Henry Minton, Philadelphia, Pa.	9 50
1438 Rev. J. Todd, Tarrytown, N. Y.	4 50
1438 A. R. Parry, Philadelphia, Pa.	3 00
1431 Martha Swain, Bristol, Pa.	1 50
1460 Mrs. J. Snow, Brooklyn, L. I.	3 00
1460 Mrs. Chas. Watrous, New York City	3 00
1458 G. Pillsbury, Charleston, S. C.	3 00
1458 Miss Dorcas Richardson, Charleston, S. C.	3 00
1458 Calvin Phillips, Philadelphia, Pa.	3 00
1408 Marvin Hibbard, Fitchville, Ohio	6 25
1430 Bushrog Hogue, East Richland, Ohio	2 00
1400 A. Darrow, Kinsman, Ohio	3 00
1458 Enos Brocket, Kinsman, Ohio	3 00
1422 John Ricketson, Naples, N. Y.	75
1422 D. D. Tompkins, Medina, N. Y.	75
1422 J. S. Mullinix, New Paltz, N. Y.	75
1422 J. C. Browning, Crum Elbow, N. Y.	75
1522 Wm. Kaufman, South Bristol, N. Y.	75
1365 Shotwell Powell, Naples, N. Y.	3 25
1404 Edward Steele, Philadelphia, Pa.	5 50
1427 J. W. Reed, Lockport, N. Y.	3 00
1428 Rebecca Smith, Erwinna, Pa.	3 00
1456 M. M. Brook (2 cop.), Concord, Mass.	6 00
1386 John Mann, Milton, N. Y.	10 00
1396 Wm. Lynn, Muncie, Ind.	5 00
1425 N. C. Dennett, Jacksonville, Fla.	4 00
1458 Rev. C. B. Simmons, Jacksonville, Fla.	3 00
1458 Jesse K. Opendine, Jr., Jacksonville, Fla.	3 00
1450 W. D. Pierce, South Charleston, Ohio	3 00
1456 E. M. Atwell, Naples, N. Y.	3 00
1422 Esther E. Scott, Nottingham, Ind.	3 00
1438 Ann L. Raley, Springdale, Iowa	3 00
1438 Chas. Hambleton, Elk View, Pa.	3 00
1456 Moses Pierce, Pleasantville, N. Y.	3 00
1456 Rufus Reynolds, Mamaroneck, N. Y.	3 00
1460 Wm. French, Mamaroneck, N. Y.	3 00
1456 Cyreneus Inness, Stamford, Conn.	3 00
1457 Mrs. Dr. Hallock, New York City	3 00

Special Notices.

EQUAL RIGHTS REPORT.—The Proceedings of the First Anniversary of the American Equal Rights Association (a neat pamphlet of eighty pages) may now be had of SUSAN B. ANTHONY, 37 Park Row (Room 17), New York. Price 25 cents.

SUMMER BOARDING.—The subscriber, who occupies a large commodious house, has accommodations for a given number of New York boarders. They will find a quiet, sequestered and rural home, plenty of pure air and plenty of pure water, pleasing landscape and scenery—everything that country life affords, with village privileges available within a quarter of an hour's walk, the house being situated half a mile from the village of Kingston. JOSEPH FOSTER.

Advertisements.

DR. STILWELL'S ORGANIC VIBRATOR.

It fits into the ear and is

Miscellaneous Department.

A NEW POEM BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

JOHN G. WHITTIER contributes to the July number of the *Atlantic Monthly* a poem entitled

FREEDOM IN BRAZIL.

With clearer light, Cross of the South, shine forth
In blue Brazilian skies;
And thou, O river, cleaving half the earth
From sunset to sunrise,
From the great mountains to the Atlantic waves
Thy joy's long anthem pour.
Yet a few days (God make them less!) and slaves
Shall shame thy pride no more.
No fettered feet thy shaded margins press;
But all men shall walk free
Where thou, the high-priest of the wilderness,
Hast wedded sea to sea.

And thou, great-hearted ruler, through whose mouth
The word of God is said,
Once more, "Let there be light!"—Son of the South,
Lift up thy honored head,
Wear unashamed a crown by thy desert
More than by birth thy own,
Careless of watch and ward; thou art begirt
By grateful hearts alone.
The moated wall and battle-ship may fail,
But safe shall justice prove;
Stronger than greaves of brass or iron mail
The panoply of love.

Crowned doubly by man's blessing and God's grace,
Thy future is secure;
Who frees a people makes his statue's place
In Times Valhalla sure.
Lo! from his Neva's banks the Scythian Czar
Stretches to thee his hand,
Who, with the pencil of the Northern star,
Wrote freedom on his land.
And he whose grave is holy by our calm
And prairied Sangamon,
From his gaunt hand shall drop the martyr's palm
To greet thee with "Well done?"

And thou, O Earth, with smiles thy face make sweet,
And let thy wail be stilled,
To hear the Muse of prophecy repeat
Her promise half fulfilled.
The voice that spake at Nazareth speaks still,
No sound thereof hath died;
Alike thy hope and Heaven's eternal will
Shall yet be satisfied.
The years are slow, the vision tarrieth long,
And far the end may be;
But one by one, the fiends of ancient wrong
Go out and leave thee free.

PREAMBLE AND RESOLUTION

OF THE PHILADELPHIA COUNTY MEDICAL SOCIETY UPON THE STATUS OF WOMEN PHYSICIANS, WITH A REPLY BY A WOMAN.

In a recent discussion before the Philadelphia County Medical Society, upon the Status of Women Practitioners of Medicine, the following preamble and resolution, offered by Dr. Bell, were adopted:

Looking to the usefulness and dignity of the profession, which are inseparably connected with the welfare of the community, we are not without very grave objections to women taking on themselves the heavy duties and responsibilities of the practice of medicine. Their success in the walks of general literature, and even in some instances of science, which allow them a choice of time and season for intellectual labor, cannot be adduced as arguments in favor of their ability to bear up under the bodily and mental strain to which they would be unceasingly subjected in this new vocation. The physiological peculiarities of woman even in single life, and the disorders consequent on them, cannot fail frequently to interfere with the regular discharge of her duties as physician in constant attendance on the sick. How much greater must be the interruption to her duties if she enters the marriage state, and becomes a mother and nurse. The delicate organization and predominance of the nervous system render her peculiarly susceptible to suffer, if not sink, under the fatigue and the mental shocks which she must encounter in her professional round. Man, with his robust frame and trained self-command, is often barely equal to the task. The home influence of woman is one of the greatest benefits growing out of Christian civilization. More especially is this manifest when we look at her as the head of the household, a helpmate to her husband, and the confidante, guide, instructor, and loving friend of her children, whose future happiness and respectability so much depend on her tuition and example. What would be the state of the household, what the present condition and future prospects of the children, deprived to a considerable extent of their natural guardian, who would be engaged all day and not secure against calls in the night, in the service of the sick? Nor when at home, can the mother, worried and fretted and anxious about her patients, give healthy milk to her infant, or be in a fit frame of mind to interchange endearments with her beloved little ones, to receive their confidences and offer advice.

Once embarked in the practice of medicine, a female physician will not long confine herself to attendance on persons of her own sex. Curiosity, caprice, the novelty of the thing, would induce some men to ask the professional advice of a woman doctor. It is sufficient to allude merely to the embarrassments which would be encountered on both sides, in her visiting and prescribing for persons of the opposite sex. If her services be restricted to the female portion of the family, then must there be a male physician to attend on the males, and thus there will be constantly two physicians in the regular service of a family, with all the chances of counter-prescriptions and advice and breach of ethics, misunderstandings and heart-burnings, by each one passing the lines of the other. If a female physician be once received in full standing, and professional intercourse by consultation or at other times with a physician of our sex be allowed, the greatest latitude will be taken and given in the statement of the case of disease, whatever it may be, its symptoms and causes, and questions of treatment therapeutical and psychical. Will woman gain by ceasing to blush while discussing every topic as it comes up with philosophic coolness, and man be improved in the delicate reserve with which he is accustomed to address woman in the sick room? The bounds of modesty once passed in this professional intercourse, will the additional freedom of speech and manner thus acquired impart grace or dignity to a woman in her new character?

Could women be induced to see the true line of duty in relation to medical study, it would be to learn preventive medicine and acquire a suitable knowledge of physiology and hygiene, so as to be able to preserve their own health and that of their children, and to inculcate on the latter the close connection between the physical and mental well-being of our nature. The field is large, and its cultivation would richly repay the laborers in it.

In no other country than our own is a body of women authorized to engage in the general practice of medicine. The specialty of midwifery practice in France is hedged in by regulations which call for the assistance of medical men in any case of difficulty or doubt.

Moved by these considerations, be it therefore

Resolved, That, in conformity with what they believe to be due to the profession, the community in general and the female portion of it in particular, the members of this Society cannot offer any encouragement to women becoming practitioners of medicine, nor, on these grounds, can they consent to meet in consultation such practitioners.

REPLY.

The following communication appeared in the "Medical and Surgical Reporter" of May 4th, 1867:

Editor Medical and Surgical Reporter:

I have read with surprise the preamble and resolution adopted by the Philadelphia County Medical Society, and published in the *Medical and Surgical Reporter* of the 6th ult., in reference to the status of women-physicians; and as a subscriber to the *Reporter*, and one personally interested in the bearing of that decision, I trust I may be permitted, through the same channel, to examine the arguments which support the resolution.

Although shrinking from all controversy, and seeking the quiet path of duty, the time has come when fidelity to a great cause seems to demand that I should speak for myself and for the women with whom I am associated in this movement, and give a reason for the course we are pursuing.

The "very grave objections to women taking on themselves the heavy duties and responsibilities of the profession" appear to be based, in the *first* place, upon the assumption that they do not possess the "ability to bear up under the bodily and mental strain to which they would be unceasingly subjected in this new vocation;" in the *second*, upon the presumed incompatibility of professional practice of the best home influence of the woman and the duties of the mother; in the *third* place, upon the collision and practical difficulties that might arise if different members of the same family should employ two physicians—a man and a woman; and *lastly*, the objections are made upon the ground of the equivocal effect of medical consultations upon the modesty and delicacy of feeling of those who may thus meet; and also upon the fact, that "in no other country but our own is a body of women authorized to engage in the general practice of medicine."

In regard to the *first* difficulty, few words need be expended. Pausing merely to allude to the fact, that in barbarous communities woman is preeminently the laborious drudge, and that in civilized society she is the *nurse*, keeping her unceasing vigils, not only by the cradle of infancy, but by every bed of sickness and suffering, with a power of sustained endurance that man does not even claim to possess; that her life is as long, and her power of surmounting its painful vicissitudes not inferior to his, we come to the open, undeniable fact, that women *do* practice medicine, that they *are* able "to bear up under the bodily and mental strain" that this practice imposes, and that "natural obstacles" have not obstructed their way.

There are in this city women who have been engaged in the practice of medicine a dozen years, who to-day have more vigor and power of endurance than they possessed in the beginning of their career; and the fact of "their delicate organization and predominance of the nervous system," combined with their "trained self-command," is the very reason that in some cases their counsel has been preferred to that of the more robust man.

The *second* objection, bearing upon the home influence of woman, has certainly another side.

Probably more than half the women of this city and country are under the stern necessity of supporting themselves by their own exertions. Some mothers leave their young children day by day and go out to labor, in order to be able to bring them bread at night; others sew away their strength for the pittance which barely keeps famine from their doors, and, exhausted with their labors, they are indeed not in "a fit frame of mind to interchange endearments with their beloved little ones;" nor can they, even with the price of life itself, surround them with the home influences and comforts needful to their healthful and harmonious development.

If the woman who has studied medicine should be surrounded by a family of young children, we should surely regard it as a misfortune if the same overpowering necessity should compel her to follow an active practice during the period that these heavy maternal claims were pressing upon her; although even then, her duties would be less exhausting, and her time less continuously occupied than are hers who supports her family by sewing or washing.

But although the mother may not actively exercise her profession, the knowledge of preventive medicine which she possesses will surely aid her in training her children in accordance with those hygienic rules which are now so sadly neglected in families, and will not detract from that pure, sweet, "home influence" which is the safeguard of the happiness and integrity of society.

We know of quite a number of medical women, who, in consequence of the remunerations of their practice, have been able to make themselves the centres of happy homes, which otherwise they could not have done: and some of these, in their thanksgivings for the daily interests and enjoyments of their lives, count it among their deepest blessings that they have been enabled to pursue a course which so richly satisfies their *womanly* sympathies and affections, as well as gives scope to their intellectual cravings and powers.

The *third* objection, in regard to collisions and "heart-burnings," could scarcely apply to high-toned physicians who know what belongs to the proprieties of their position. The danger would seem to be equally imminent if the medical advisers were both of the same sex, and yet we all know it is quite common in this city for more than one practitioner to attend the different members of the same family—one being preferred for his supposed skill in one class of cases, another for his superior reputation in another class; and we have yet to learn that injurious results follow this proximity of practitioners.

The natural tendency would seem to be, to foster care and research; and if mutual observation of the results of treatment should occasionally suggest improved methods and break up old, sluggish routine in either party, the profession and the community will surely be gainers by this mutual stimulus.

The objection upon the ground of the invasion of delicacy in examining questions of disease and treatment is indeed an astonishing one, to come from a body of scientific and right-minded physicians. Who are the patients treated by these men? Often women—the sensitive and refined. The whole nature of the malady must be investigated and the means of recovery enforced. If, as frequently happens, to save the shrinking sensitiveness of the young woman, some tender experienced mother or elder friend informs the physican of the symptoms and conveys to the patient his conclusions, she, for the time, performs the part of the attending physician in reference to the consulting one; yet who will dare assert that her womanly modesty is compromised, or that "the delicate reserve with which" a man "is accustomed to address woman in the sick-room" is injuriously affected by this necessary and humane intervention?

Among the motives which have contributed to the support of this movement, that of shielding the sensibilities of shrinking women has not been the least.

Men opposed to the medical education of women have, in some cases, changed their views when the subject has been brought home to their feelings in the person of some beloved member of their own families, and they have appreciated the mental suffering which the dread of medical investigation has caused. Physicians, too—the father, husband, and brother—have asked our counsel in the cases of those dearest to them; and they have asked it because we are women, and as such, they believed we might elicit the cause of suffering, and apply the means of relief, as they had not been successful in doing.

But leaving these special points, there are broad, general grounds upon which, as physicians and as women, we stand, and appeal from the resolution of the Philadelphia County Society to the better judgment of true-hearted professional men.

When once it is admitted that women have souls, and that they are accountable to God for the uses of the powers which He has given them, then the exercise of their own judgment and conscience in reference to these uses, becomes a thing which they cannot, rightfully, yield to any human tribunal.

As responsible beings, who must abide by the consequences of our course for time and for eternity, we have decided for ourselves that the study and practice of medicine are proper, womanly, and adapted to our mental, moral, and physical constitution.

We will scarcely be charged with presumption in supposing that our instincts may be as pure, our intuitions as clear, our sense of what is right and fitting for ourselves as reliable, as are those of the men who condemn our course.

We are sustained by the approval and sympathy of the best men and women,—by the moral sentiment of the general community. We feel, and society feels, that we are not usurping the place of men, but taking a position in the broad field of medicine which appropriately belongs to women; and that we shall enlarge the sphere of professional usefulness, and contribute to the knowledge which shall bless the race.

The names of those who support our Hospital and College are largely the names of those of whom Philadelphia is justly proud, as representatives of her intelligence, respectability, and moral worth.

That we have not had the facilities for acquiring medical information is a charge that, it seem to us, should hardly come from those who have systematically closed hospitals and colleges against our applications for admission, and who have endeavored to prevent the members of their fraternity from assisting us in our struggle for knowledge.

That we have stemmed this tide of opposition, and found opportunities for obtaining medical instruction—some in other cities and across the ocean, some by persevering and long-continued efforts in various ways at home; that we have found noble men in the profession to assist us, and that we have been able to found hospitals and open various channels for practical education—*is due to the inherent vitality of our cause*, and its strong hold upon the sympathies and convictions of the community.

That we have not yet all the facilities for instruction that are needed, we are fully aware.

That "there are female graduates who are a disgrace to the medical profession," we also know too well; for the sake of humanity we would that we could truly add, that the graduates who disgrace the profession are found *only* among women!

From the nature of the relation of physicians to society, not more than one man in hundreds follows medicine as a profession, and the proportion of women, under the most favoring circumstances, will probably not be greater; but the systematic training, and the knowledge of physiological functions and hygienic conditions involved in a thorough medical education for the few, will, we believe, be reflected in many homes, and be one of the means of radically changing that mistaken plan of education, and those destructive social customs and habits, which are now undermining the health, and darkening the lives of so many of the women of this country.

If it be true that "in no other country but our own is a body of women authorized to engage in the general practice of medicine," the fact is no more an argument against its propriety than is the fact that in no other country are the rights of the people so acknowledged and secured, an argument against the propriety of republican institutions.

We regard this movement as belonging to the advancing civilization of the age—as the inevitable result of that progressive spirit which is unfolding human capabilities in many directions, and which has perceived that it is the condition of the highest health and happiness for woman, that she, also, should exercise the powers with which she has been endowed in accordance with her own convictions and feelings, and in harmony with her nature and organization.

That our position is womanly—that this work is established in the fitness of things and in the necessities of society, and that the movement belongs to the "revolutions which never go backward," we have no shadow of doubt.

For us it is the post of restful duty—the place assigned to us, as we believe, in the order of Providence, and we can do no other than maintain it.

But on behalf of a little band of true-hearted young women who are just entering the profession, and from whose pathway we fain would see annoyances and impediments removed, we must protest, in the sacred name of our common humanity, against the injustice which places difficulties in our way,—not because we are ignorant, or pretentious, or incompetent, or unmindful of the code of medical or Christian ethics, but because we are women.

ANN PRESTON, M. D.

Philadelphia, April 22, 1867.

AMONG THE DAISIES.

Wherefore is it, as I pass
Through the fragrant meadow-grass,
That the daisies, nestling
Coyly in sweet places,
Lifting pretty curly heads
From their wee, warm clover-beds,
Seem in my imagining
Little elfin faces?

Can it be the daisies speak?
Leaning rosy cheek to cheek,
In a merry gossipping,
Lightly nodding after;
Or a fancy, that I heard
Just the faintest, lisped word,
And a silver-echoing
Ripple of fay-laughter?

—*Galaxy for June.*

STOMACH AND HEART.

Great discoveries in science in modern times are made almost daily. Many theories, however, have descended to us from ancient times—chiefly because they are ancient—and no one takes the trouble to inquire into them closely to ascertain their soundness. Such is the case with the generally acknowledged and accepted doctrine, that the heart is the organ and seat of the affections.

We confidently affirm that we have made a grand discovery on this important question, this supposed physiological fact, though we have no pretense to be professed anatomists, nor can we say that we have gained our knowledge exactly in a dissecting-room.

It has been assumed that the brain is the organ of the mind—that it is the seat of the intellect—and that, if it be diseased or destroyed, the mind suffers with it. To that doctrine we offer no objection.

It has also been assumed, and has long been the prevailing opinion, that the heart is the seat of the affections; and we might quote, not only from poets and novelists, but from much graver and more sober literature, to prove easily that such is the general belief. All the virtues and soft emotions, and also their opposites, are said to proceed from the heart: varying in degree and character according to the goodness or badness of that belied organ.

Now to this doctrine we object; and not only do we consider the theory a mistake, and that it cannot stand the test of examination, but we meet the theory by the proposition that another organ is really the seat of the affections, and that the heart is not at all concerned in the matter. The organ we contend for is the stomach.

It is very true, and we at once acknowledge that we can bring no anatomical proof of our doctrine from the structure of the stomach, nor can those who might argue on the other side show any such proof from the anatomy of the heart. It is only by watching the actions of each, that light can be thrown on the subject.

True, when powerful emotions of love or hate have been excited, the heart's action is suddenly and often violently increased, the pulses beat fast and furious, there is a flushing of the face and a blush. But this is only because the emotion disturbs the heart, as it does the respiration, and the same effect is produced from other than moral causes; as by running, jumping, or any violent and rapid bodily exercise; also, by a very hot room, or a glass of brandy. We might as well assert that the lungs were the seat of the affections; for they are disturbed by the same causes.

If the heart, as an organ, were the seat of the affections, and of all the tender feelings or their opposites, these feelings would alter and become morbid, if the heart were diseased; as we find the mind becomes disordered when the brain is wrong. It is well known that this is not the case.

There is a disease where the heart becomes enormously enlarged, but it is not found that the moral large heart, as it is called, is the consequence. A man is said to have a large heart when he shows a noble benevolence and a wide philanthropy; but his real heart, the organ itself, remains of its natural size, while possibly a miser who hoards up every penny, and never did an act of charity in his life, dies of an enlarged heart. The heart is sometimes found converted into a bony, half stony structure, causing much suffering during life; but the afflicted owner of this hard heart is often the kindest, the most tender, the most amiable of human beings. It has been said of a very loving woman that she was *all heart*, whereas in reality her heart remains unchanged in size or in structure, and she retains the usual complement of legs and arms, and so forth. Many people have diseased hearts; these cases are easily recognized by doctors, by the help of that wonderful *searcher of hearts*, the stethoscope; but though they have the malady for years, getting gradually worse and worse, and though the progress becomes more and more distinctly marked, until they die of it, and a post mortem examination verifies the opinion given of the case, yet the affection [illegible] to have been impaired; the patient remains as good, as gentle, as loving, and as benevolent as before the change began.

It remains to prove that the real organ of these emotions is the stomach.

Here we can confidently appeal to facts daily seen and acknowledged. We can also easily show that in very old times this truth was well known and accepted, so that we are not broaching an entirely new doctrine, but one frequently set forth in the oldest literature. The Old Testament abounds in proofs that the digestive organs, of which the stomach is the most important, were recognized as those which influence the affections, and not the heart. Witness such expressions as "bowels of mercy," "bowels of compassion," "Joseph's bowels yearning toward his brother Benjamin." Many more might be quoted, as such phrases frequently occur, showing that the truth was well recognized in the days of the patriarchs. We do not pretend to be able to prove when the change of doctrine took place, or how it was that the heart came to supersede the original organ.

When we see a lovely and bewitching woman, is it not common to say that we could eat her up? One love-stricken swain was known to have said this of his intended bride, but, some months after his marriage, on being reminded of it, he rather regretted he had not done it. Do not mothers often say, in a fit of ecstatic fondness, that they could eat a lovely cherub of a child? Benevolent feelings towards all mankind are notoriously promoted by a good dinner. Numbers of our charitable institutions depend on this recognized fact, and the subscription plate is sent round, never before, but always after dinner. See the contrast between the amounts of the collections in a church-plate, even after the most eloquent and touching of sermons (but *before* dinner), and those obtained at public dinners for the benefit of a hospital or a school!

Then again, to come to finer details, notice how happy, serene, and full of charitable feelings a man shows himself to be when his stomach is comforted, refreshed and soothed by a well-dressed dinner of all the delicacies of the season; on the other hand, how snarling, how sulky, how ready to quarrel with the wife of his bosom and the children of his loins, is the man whose stomach has been offended by an ill-dressed, bad, and indigestible meal.

Then again, while love and tenderness exist unchanged in the man whose heart is seriously diseased or even actually ossified, a deranged or a damaged stomach occasions melancholy, disgust, envy, hatred, and all uncharitableness.

Observe the effect of a sea-voyage on the stomach as the organ of the affections. A devoted young husband, on his wedding tour, crosses the Channel with his beloved bride. Watch him; all attention, all tender care to cover her with his cloak, to bring her a soft pillow, before the vessel quits the harbor; but when the tossing and pitching begins, and his *stomach* feels the horrid qualms of sea-sickness, he leaves the fair creature to her fate or to the stewardess, and is savage if she implores him to bring her a basin or to hold her head. This change lasts only while his poor stomach is overset. As soon as that organ regains its normal condition, as soon as the boat steams into the harbor, his love, his tenderness returns apace, and he is again devoted.

There will be a considerable difficulty in overcoming the long-established prejudice on this point, and we must await the further enlightenment of the world, satisfied that in the end the truth will prevail. Poets especially will rebel against the *organic* change which ought to follow when the doctrine is fully recognized; as it will be anything but easy for them to get rhyme for *stomach* as for heart; and, though both are equally parts of the frame, there will be, for a time, a sort of repugnance on their part to bring forward as poetical stock, what they will be pleased to call a more animal and a less sentimental view of the matter. One comfort is, that the fact will remain, and that it does not much matter what designation may be given to it. The man who fancies he is clasping to his heart the long-lost love or the returned child, when in point of fact he really holds the beloved object to his stomach, will not have made very wide mistake, as the map of the two organs will show that they are situated within an inch of each other.—*All the Year Round.*

HABIT.

BY JOHN ASKHAM.

Habit at first is but a silken thread,
Fine as the light-winged gossamers that sway
In the warm sunbeams of a summer's day;
A shallow streamlet, rippling o'er its bed;
A tiny sapling, ere it's roots are spread;
A yet unhardened thorn upon the spray;
A lion's whelp that hath not scented prey;
A little smiling child obedient led.
Beware! that thread may bind thee as a chain;
That streamlet gather to a fatal sea,
That sapling spread into a gnarled tree;
That thorn, grown hard, may wound and give thee pain;
That playful whelp his murderous fangs reveal;
That child, a giant, crush thee 'neath his heel.

Nasby has enjoyed a vision in the next world, and is present (in a dream) in the lower regions during the consideration of Mr. Greeley's case. He sees Lucifer "onto his burning throne, a readin the Noo York *Tribune*, with the most puzzled expression onto his face he ever witnest." Lucifer says:

"I hev jest finisht his defence of hisself. Its a curious dokeyment and puzzles me. I'm disposed to consider him honest, but wat a week showin he makes! First he sez he's honest, wich is alluz agin a man, for a trooly honest man kin alluz find enuff others to say it for him. 2d, he tries to prove it, wich is very bad, for the honesty wich needs provin is uv rather a scaly order. He instances his spilin his chances for the Senit last Fall by writin that universal amnesty letter. Horris, in this matter is, I fear, playin ostrich. He hez his head in the sand, and, bein blind hisself, fancies the balance uv his anatomikle staakter, wich ought to be in the background, aint visible to the rest uv mankind. Or, he is reely a loonatic!

"I never hed any idea that he wanted the seat in the Senit. He wuz in Congris wunst, and the terrible faleyoor he made ther wood, ef he wuz conshus uv it, hev deterred him from seekin that pertikeler place agin. Then, ef he wuz really *compos mentis*, he wood hev knowd, or ought to hev knowd, that he hadn't the ghost uv a chance for the place, and coodn't hev got it ef he hed written a letter urgin the hangin uv every rebel, from Jeff'son Davis down to Commodore Hollins. It looks to me very much like ez ef Horris was playin the old game uv declinin what hed never bin offered him. His letter wuz soundin brass and tinklin cymbals.

"Shel I enter him or not?" askt the seketary.

"It's a curis case," sed Lucifer, not mindin him. "He hez bin agin me, by spasms, and when he hez done things wich I could approve, I hev alluz, so far, entered it up to the account uv loonacy, for I am pertikeler about puttin my claw onto any man who don't belong to me. I hev a clear rite to every one I git. This last trick uv his staggers me! Kin it be that the old man wuz, all along, opposin wrong and sich, not from any deep-seated dislike to the article, but becoz opposin things waz his best holt? Kin it be—hevin bin in the minority all his life, and found therein profit becoz it so happened that the minority wuz rite—that he is now anxshus to git into that fix agin?

"Does Horris spose that, hevin the strength uv a successful career to back him, and hevin a hundred thousand, more or less, who are in the habit uv readin him—the people will foller him thro the slums uv error jest ez lively ez they did over the breezy hills uv trooth? Hez his vanity got the better uv his discretion at last? Hev the hangers-on which alluz puff incense into the face uv success, bin burnin hasheesh afore him, and hez it intoxicated him? Is he, at his advanced age, in imitashen uv Sut Lovingood's daddy, going to play hoss, forgittin the hornet's nest into which his great exemplar plunged?"

"Shel I put him down or not?" askt the sekretary agin, ruther impashently.

"No!" replied Lucifer, drawin himself up decisively, "Ef he splits up the Ablishnists we shel be so deep in his debt that he will deserve to git clear uv us. Ez it is, he hez done enuff to entitle him to our gratitood. He hez restoored Jeff'son Davis to me; he hez even enlarged his field uv usefulnis. He is a demonstratin the theory that there ain't no sich thing ez treason, and ez a matter uv course, that there aint bin no crime committed by my friend Davis's friends. Ez Horris is establishin the fact that the war agin my friends in the South wuz unjustifiable, I shouldn't be surprised ef the next thing he does, in order that justis may be done, will be to insist that their niggers be returned to em. After all, I speckt that's wat he's drivin at.

"Now that slavery's abolisht, I bleeve he'd like to [illegible] again is gone. It's more uv a subjick now. His pen hez bin so used to writin slavery! slavery! slavery! that he's reely at sea now that he kin write it no more. He wants that joocy old sin set up for him to batter at agin—he wants Lovejoy shot over agin, and bleedin Kansas to be repeeted. Wat's a perfessional Reformer, ef ther ain't nothin to reform? Wat's a corn doctor in a country wher they wear big boots? No! let him go. He's shoor of punishment enuff anyhow. He's a Universalist, a doctrin the mistake uv wich he'll diskiver some day, but he's very likely to realize his ijee uv punishment on earth, for Wendell Phillips is after him, and wat wuss kin he suffer?

"Set this last act uv his'n down ez honesty streakt with loonacy; or ruther, the loonacy bein the biggest, ez loonacy streakt with honesty, and leave him out. Go on with the reports. Where's Davis now? and pertikelerly, where's Johnson? Ef he does anythin agin me he does it thro mistake. Keep track uv Johnson—don't let ——"

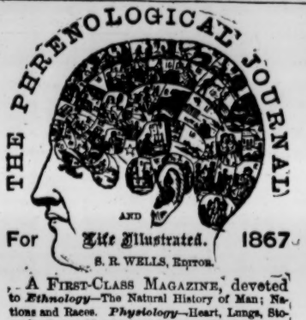
At this pint I wuz aroused by somebody shakin me. It wuz Bascom. It wuz 8 o'clock, and as I hed not bin over for my mornin bitters, in wich dooty I'm very regler, the good man hed gone out in search uv me. How pleasant 'tis to hev somebody to care for yoo, even ef ther solisitood springs from a ten cent motive.

"IF."

"If men were wise in little things,
Affecting less in all their dealings;
If hearts had fewer rusted strings
To isolate their kindly feelings;
If men, when wrong beats down the right,
Would strike together and restore it—
If right made might
In every fight,
The world would be the better for it."

FOR SALE.—A Large assortment of new and second-hand Carriages, top and no-top Buggies, Jenny Lind, Germantown and Express Waggons, by GEORGE DODD & SONS, No. 430 Race st., and No. 231 & 233 Crown st., Philadelphia.

$28.80 PER DAY!—Agents wanted, ladies and gentlemen, in a pleasant, permanent and honorable business. For further particulars, address A. D. BOWMAN & CO., 118 Nassau street, New York. (Clip out and return this notice.) 38 50



A First-Class Magazine, devoted to *Ethnology*—The Natural History of Man; Nations and Races. *Physiology*—Heart, Lungs, Stomach, Bones, Muscles, and Nerves. *Phrenology*—Temperaments, Intellectual, Social, and Religious Organs. *Physiognomy*, with "Signs of Character, and How to Read Them"—Eyes, Ears, Nose, Lips, Mouth, Head, Hair, Hands, Feet. *Psychology*, the "Science of the Soul"—Man's relations to this life and the life to come. Monthly, $3 a year; 20 cts. a No. Address FOWLER & WELLS, 389 Broadway, N. Y.

BENDALL & SCOTT
209 & 211 Hudson St.
Cor. of Canal,
NEW YORK.
FURNITURE
OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,
BEDDING,
PIANO FORTES,
PAYMENT RECEIVED BY
Installments if Preferred.

TURKISH BATHS.
NO. 63 COLUMBIA ST., BROOKLYN HEIGHTS, N. Y.

Encouraged by the favor with which the TURKISH BATH has been received, the undersigned is now prepared to make it still more efficient and attractive, by the introduction of various improvements suggested by an examination of similar baths in London, Constantinople, and elsewhere, during a visit lately made to Europe for that purpose.

Pleasant rooms, with board, can be furnished to a limited number of persons, who may desire to avail themselves of the Bath in connection with other hygienic agencies.

CHAS. H. SHEPARD, M.D.

HOURS.
FOR LADIES.....from 9 to 12 a.m.
FOR GENTLEMEN.....from 2 to 8 p.m.

B. T. HAYWARD,
208 Broadway, New York,

Manufacturer of Temperance, Odd Fellows, Masonic Society and all kinds of Emblem Pins, together with a full assortment of Jewelry, Pins, as per cuts above, made of solid gold and beautifully enamelled, I will send as sample, on the receipt of $2, together with my Wholesale Illustrated Circular to the Trade.

ESTABLISHED 1826.

Between Broadway and Greenwich street.

An extensive assortment of Rosewood and Black Walnut Parlor, Library, Dining, and Bed-Room Furniture. Also, Hair Mattresses, Spring Beds, etc.

ALL GOODS WARRANTED.

Goods packed for Shipping with great care. 1y

MARVIN'S PATENT

ALUM AND DRY-PLASTER FIRE AND BURGLAR

SAFES

Are entirely free from dampness, never corrode the iron, or lose their fire-proof qualities by age.

MARVIN & CO.,
265 Broadway, New York,
721 Chestnut st., Philadelphia.

JAY COOKE & CO.,
BANKERS,
NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, AND
WASHINGTON, D. C.
DEALERS IN
GOVERNMENT BONDS,
TREASURY NOTES,
CERTIFICATES, ARMY AND NAVY VOUCHERS, COIN & EXCHANGE.
Careful attention given to Collections upon the several Departments of the Government, and prompt Returns made.

WHEELER AND WILSON'S
SEWING MACHINES,
OF EVERY STYLE,
FOR SALE OR TO LET,
BY JOHN T. ELLIS, NO. 699, BROADWAY, N. Y.
Parties hiring Machines, and afterwards wishing to purchase them, will be allowed a part of the rent money towards the payment. Machines Repaired, at short notice.
Sewing Machine Supplies constantly on hand. Call or Send Your Orders.
JOHN T. ELLIS, No. 699 Broadway, New York.

HORACE WATERS'
MUSICAL ESTABLISHMENT,
No 481 Broadway, New York.

The Horace Waters' Grand, Square, and Upright Pianos, Melodeons, Organ Melodeons, and Cabinet Organs are known as first-class instruments, warranted for five years. Prices reduced, wholesale and retail. Second Hand Pianos and Melodeons at bargains. Price $60, $75, $85, $100, $125, $150, $200, and $225. Pianos and Melodeons to let, and rent applied if purchased. Monthly payments received for the same. Second hand Pianos taken in exchange for new. A liberal discount to Clergymen and Teachers. Cash paid for second hand Pianos.

The Horace Waters' Pianos are known as among the very best.—N. Y. Evangelist.

We can speak of the merits of the Horace Waters' Pianos from personal knowledge, as being of the very best quality.—Christian Intelligencer.

All music published in the United States furnished by this house. All kinds of Instruction Books, Italian Strings, etc., etc. Music mailed free. HORACE WATERS, Manufacturer, 481 Broadway, N. Y.

THE INDEPENDENT,

A Weekly Journal, published every Thursday in New York, circulated in every State of the Union.

Edited by

THEODORE TILTON.

This journal advocates, to the best of its ability, every Struggling Moral Reform of the Time. It takes advanced views of Politics, Reconstruction, and Equal Rights. It believes in the Declaration of Independence, and steadfastly endeavors to convert the American People to the same faith. It respects Principles and, for the sake of these, criticises Men and Measures. It is Radical in its aims, impulses, and energies. Its pages are enriched by contributions from the best-known and best-loved writers in American Literature. Its Editorial department is the work of many pens, all having one great purpose—the Elevation of Man. It has regular correspondence from Foreign Countries and from important points in the United States. At present, has a travelling correspondent in the South, who makes weekly reports of the condition of the Rebellious States. It publishes every week a Sermon by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, taken while fresh by a short-hand reporter. It has a special department of Commercial and Financial Intelligence, which, it is believed is second to that of no journal in America for pains-taking accuracy and acknowledged value. It devotes a liberal corner, every week, to the young folks, by furnishing a Children's Column, containing both amusement and instruction. It publishes a careful digest of all the News of the Day—both Secular and Religious—giving to each religious denomination a fair and impartial exhibit of its own important facts and statistics. It has, too, a department of Agriculture, conducted by a practical and experienced hand. In short, *The Independent* endeavors to equip itself with every appointment of a first-class journal—and, whenever it speaks, *to speak in earnest.* Its circulation is, at present, about 55,000 copies, and continually increasing. Its terms are as follows:

By Mail, $2 50 for 52 numbers, in ad.
" 1 50 " 26 " "
" 88 " 13 " "
" 3 00 " 52 " after three months.
" 3 50 " 53 " after six months.

Delivered in New York or Brooklyn, by carrier, 50 cents per year additional.

Published by

HENRY C. BOWEN,
No. 5 Beekman stree
New York.

THE RADICAL:

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO RELIGION,

EDITED BY S. H. MORSE.

The general purpose and character of this work may be sufficiently indicated in its title. It is proper, however, to add the following statement: The Radical furnishes a medium for the freest expression of thought on the questions that interest earnest minds in every community. Not having to consult denominational or party interests, it can consistently enforce the lessons of intellectual freedom and self-dependence. Confiding more in the natural force of Ideas for the progress and melioration of society, than in the good offices of the best disposed institution; in the Divine Spirit of Liberty steadily burning in the soul of man, rather than in the wisest prescriptions of political or ecclesiastical art; we are ambitious, by the discussion of ideas and principles, to fortify individuals in their trust of Spiritual Laws, and in an unwavering reliance on the protections of heroic character. As occasion demands, we shall criticize public affairs, and consider the different reformatory movements of the present day.

The following are among the regular or occasional

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE RADICAL:

R. W. EMERSON,
SAMUEL JOHNSON,
ROBERT COLLYER,
W. H. FURNESS,
A. BRONSON ALCOTT,
GEORGE HOWISON,
DANIEL BOWEN,
WILLIAM F. POTTER,
JOHN WEISS,
D. A. WASSON,
JOHN W. CHADWICK,
JOSEPH MARVIN,
JOHN SAVARY,
J. C. LEARNED,
A. E. KROEGER,
HENRY JAMES,
O. B. FROTHINGHAM,
MONCURE D. CONWAY,
EDWARD C. TOWNE,
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW,
CHARLES K. WHIPPLE,
T. W. HIGGINSON,
EVERETT FINLEY,
F. E. ABBOT.

The Radical is issued every month; each number containing 64 pages, printed from new type on fine paper, and furnished to subscribers at Three Dollars a year, payable in advance. Single Copy, Thirty Cents. The postage is twelve cents a year, payable at the office of delivery.

*** All communications are to be addressed to the Editor, and all correspondence relating to the business of the Magazine to the undersigned. ADAMS & CO., Publishers,
11 Bromfield street, Boston.

☞ Subscriptions for The Radical and the National Anti-Slavery Standard will be received at this office, the two for $5 per annum.—Ed. Standard.

FAMILY
KNITTING-MACHINES

For Hosiery and fancy articles. Manufactured by the Dalton Knitting Machine Company.

OFFICE, 569 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

D. P. RHOADES, President
WILLIAM JAMES BOGGS, Secretary.

For agencies and circulars apply as above.

STATIONERY, BLANK-BOOKS, Etc.
JOHN W. CLOTHIER,
(Late Clothier & Pedrick),

Has removed to 107 North Fifth street (formerly the Anti-Slavery Rooms), and will keep on hand a full assortment of Fancy and Staple Stationery, Blank-Books, etc.

ACCOUNT BOOKS,	PORTFOLIOS,
COMPOSITION BOOKS,	LEAD PENCILS,
DRAWING BOOKS,	STEEL PENS,
MEMORANDUM BOOKS,	GOLD PENS,
COPY BOOKS,	PEN HOLDERS,
LETTER PAPER,	WRITING INKS,
CAP PAPER,	INK STANDS,
NOTE PAPER,	VISITING CARDS,
BILL PAPER,	WEDDING CARDS,
ENVELOPES,	WATER COLORS,